A G Tolar Edonia

A G Tolar Edonia N.C.

The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1825.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1885.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 6.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 12, 1885.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00

☞ No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

reasonable, and terms made known on application at the office.

Lady Lily Fair!

Linger, my lady! Lady lily fair;
Stay yet thy step upon the casement stair,
Poised be thy slipper tip as is the time
Of some still star. Ah, lady! lady mine,
Yet linger, linger there!

Thy face, O lady, lily pure and fair,
Gleams in the dusk as in thy dusky hair
The snowy blossom glimmers, or the shine
Of thy swift smile. Ah, lady! lady mine,
Yet linger, linger there!

With lifted wrist, where round the laughing air
Hath blown a mist of lawn and clasped it there,
Waft finger-tipt adieux that spray the wine
Of thy waste kisses toward me, lady mine,
Yet linger, linger there!

What unbosed splendor is there may compare
With thy hands' unfurled glory anywhere?
What glint of sun, or dew, or jewel fine
May mate thine eyes? Ah, lady! lady mine,
Yet linger, linger there!

My soul confronts thee; on thy brow and hair
It lays its gentleness like palms of prayer;
It touches sacredly those lips of thine,
And thrills across my soul, fair lady mine,
The while thou lingerest there!

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Parting.

Weep not that we must part.
Partings are short; eternity is long.
Life is but one brief stage,
And they that say love ends with life are wrong.
List to thy own heart's cry—
Love cannot die.

What thought so far away?
Thy thoughts are yet with me and with thee mine
And absence has no power
To lessen what by nature is divine.
List to thine own heart's cry—
Love cannot die.

Then weep no more, my love;
Weeping but shows thy trust in me is small.
Faith is by calmness proved.
For know this truth: thou canst not love at all
Unless thine own heart cry—
Love cannot die.

—*All the Year Round.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Gleanings from Fields at Home and Abroad.

Ex-Senator Sharon is dangerously ill.

The Balkan conference meets in Constantinople.

Thirty-five deaths from small-pox in Montreal on the 4th inst.

Two Chinamen in Omaha sue a newspaper of that city for damages.

A fire in Chicago on the 6th inst. destroyed property to the value of $200,000.

Total net receipts of cotton at all ports from Sept. 1, to Nov. 6, 1,660,032 bales.

In the past five weeks there have been 1,391 deaths from small-pox at Montreal.

Business failures throughout the United States during last week numbered 154.

The Servian government is issuing notes to meet the expenses of its war preparations.

Near Montreal, Canada, a mother threw her son from a moving train because he had small-pox.

The first steamship of the new line between Mobile and Liverpool left the former port on the 5th inst.

The sick ex-Senator Sharon has just made a will bequeathing property valued at more than $6,000,000.

Secretary Manning has authorized the suspension of all operations at the mint at Carson, Nevada.

Two colored well-diggers in Atlanta, Ga., were blown to atoms by an explosion of blasting powder last Thursday.

The conviction of Mr. Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in the Armstrong abduction cases, is considered almost certain.

Westry Burchard, a bank cashier of Jackson, Mich., has fled to parts unknown, and has carried off $18,000 of other peoples' money.

Returns received from DesMoines, Iowa, up to the morning of the 7th inst., place the majority of Latrobe (Rep.) for Governor at 7,664.

Dorman B. Eaton has been temporarily reappointed Civil Service Commissioner, in order to familiarize the members with their duties.

Two steamers collided on the Ohio River, near Aurora, on Friday, 6th inst.; one of them was sunk and seven men and a number of horses were drowned.

The Civil Service Commission, as at present constituted, consists of Eaton, of New York; Edgerton, of Indiana; Trenholm, of South Carolina—one Republican and two Democrats.

Dynamite fiends recently destroyed the monument erected by Cyrus W. Field at Tappan, N. Y., to the memory of Maj. Andre, the British spy who was hanged by Washington's orders.

The London *Times* of the 7th inst. says that it is believed at Rome that the Pope has recognized Spain's sovereignty over the Caroline Islands, and that concessions are allowed to Germany.

Dispatches of the 7th inst. state that a heavy snow-storm is prevailing along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad and proceeding eastward; at Laramie, Cheyenne and Denver Junction fourteen inches of snow have fallen and great drifts are formed, impeding travel.

A destructive cyclone passed over the southwestern part of Illinois on the night of the 6th inst., carrying great destruction with it; loss of life and serious damage to property are reported from various quarters, the towns of Jacksonville, Duquoin and Pittsfield suffering grievously.

The State Labor Convention of Tennessee met at Chattanooga on Friday, 6th inst., with a large number of delegates from the various trades union of the State; resolutions were passed, demanding the repeal of the law leasing convicts, demanding longer terms for the public schools and discountenancing labor discriminations on account of color.

The President has issued a proclamation commanding all persons at Seattle and other places in Washington Territory who have assembled for unlawful purposes to desist therefrom and disperse and retire quietly to their homes on or before 12 o'clock meridian of Sunday, November 8, 1885. The disorderly assemblages alluded to are anti-Chinese mobs.

New York advices say that future deliveries of cotton are again lower, a natural consequence of the Liverpool accounts, the excellent crop reports from India and the absence of killing frosts, which is constantly adding to our crop. November and December delivery in Liverpool is already down to 5 2-64, and after sales of 65,000 bales, our market closed low.

THE DWELLERS IN TENTS.

THE CHILDREN OF THE GREAT DESERT.

A Syrian's Description of the Manners and Customs of a Romantic Race.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

In conversation with a party of Syrians at the Exposition one of them gave to a reporter an account of the Bedouins, that mysterious people who have inhabited the desert of the Orient and lived in a nomadic state for centuries. Their origin is veiled in obscurity, and is older than any civilization. They are as much a distinct and peculiar race as the Jews, and have manners and customs, governmental and domestic, that characterized them before the time of the Genghis Kahn or Tamerlane. The Syrian gave the following account of them:

They number about half a million of different tribes. They never dwell under a stationary roof, but live in movable tents, the fabric of camel hair or goat hair, as the tribe is opulent or indigent. They roam the desert, remaining in a place only as long as the pasturage continues sufficient for their flocks and herds. Each tribe is governed by a sheikh, who has autocratic power over life, liberty and property. Some of the tribes are powerful, and number as many as 15,000 tents, and none less than 200 tents. They are governed by no written law, but are subject alone to the will and conscience of the sheikhs, who pay but slight regard to El-Koran. Their wealth is estimated according to the number of their cattle, and their power according to the number of their horses. Theirs are the finest horses on the globe and they the best riders. Their care and attention for their horses equal the affection of a tender Christian father for his offspring.

The children of the desert are remakably quick and intelligent. Their sense of sight is wonderfully acute, and equal to a field-glass of considerable power. They excel the American Indian in the pursuit of stolen or strayed cattle, horses or camels, and can trace them for hundreds of miles across the desert, even though immense caravans have traveled the same paths.

They are proverbial for their hospitality. I lived with them four years, and they were necessary to me in protecting my silk farms, some hundreds of miles in the interior from Damascus. They will protect and guard a guest from harm at the expense of their lives and fortunes. Their tents are a sanctuary for any man, no matter what his crime, who invokes their protection. If the host be sheikh or shepherd, it is all the same—the whole tribe would spill the last drop of blood in defense of the guest, though he were the lowest outcast and most miserable beggar that claimed asylum. Breach of hospitality is the greatest of crimes, and they look upon it with emotions of horror. Whoever eats of their salt or their bread, or drinks of their *pucketo*, or ties a handkerchief to the cord of their tent, is their brother forever. If one's enemy recaptures him after being their guest they will fight him to death, or pay their last maravedi for a ransom, though it beggar the clan.

To enemies, on the other hand, they give no quarter, and in battle they are as savage as they are brave, and commit deeds of atrocity in the hour of victory that make humanity shudder. They celebrate their victory by feats of horsemanship on the part of males and dances and songs by the females, concluding with a sword dance, in which both sexes participate and in which all are exceedingly expert.

A Bedouin is never separated from his horse. He claims that his horse is part of his life, and the purer strains are never sold from the tribes. All the gold of Ophir, all the jewels of Golconda, could not purchase one of the fine strains of the noble horses which they possess and whose purity has been undefiled with colder blood for centuries. Their horses are not large, but exquisitely proportioned for speed and endurance. To strike or misuse or speak harshly to a horse is sacrilege in their eyes. The horse never permits a stranger to touch him, and repays his master's kindness with more than filial love or human gratitude. It is a common feat for one of these horses to run 100 miles with a speed equal to the finest Kentucky thoroughbred, when making his best time on your race course.

The Bedouins subsist on milk, fruits, dates and the flesh of their herds and flocks. I have drunk coffee in Constantinople and at Paris and have imbibed the wine of Cyprus and of Portugal, but the coffee as made by these children of the desert is the most delicious beverage that ever greeted my palate, and it is worth a journey to Syria to drink a single cup.

American Wine.

A great deal of American wine is now bought and used as such, and a great deal more is probably consumed under the impression that it is imported. The statistics of wine production and importation are interesting. Since 1840 the total consumption of wine in the United States has increased about 400 per cent., but the importations have increased only 17½ per cent. From 1870 to 1876 the average annual production of American wines for the market was a little less than 9,000,000 gallons, and the importations were almost as large. The average annual production from 1877 to 1884 was nearly 19,000,000 gallons, and the average annual importations fell off to about 5,000,000 gallons. Only about one-fifth of the wine now consumed in the United States is imported. California produces considerably more than half of the total product. Missouri, Ohio, New Mexico, Georgia, New York and Alabama follow. New Jersey is not a very large producer, though her vineyards enjoy a high reputation for quality. In 1880 the acreage in vines in the United States was 181,583 acres, and the product 23,453,827 gallons, valued at $13,456,175.

Equal to the Occasion.

"Go into that room and bring that cake off the table," said a mother to her son. "It's too dark; I'm afraid to go into the room." "Go right into that room this instant, or I'll go in and bring out the strap." "If you bring out the strap," replied the boy, sobbing, "bring—the cake—along too."

Senator Vorhees, of Indiana, is said to have in course of preparation the greatest speech of his life. It will be on the civil service question, and its announced purpose will be to prove the policy of the President unsound. The Senator is expected to deliver it early in the coming session of Congress.

A STORY OF THE PICKET LINE.

There Were "Nine" of Them There, for They Were Counted.

M. Quad in the Detroit Free Press.

The sun went down and darkness began to creep over the face of the earth; the angry roar of artillery died away and the crackle of musketry was less spiteful. For awhile the fighting on the extreme right hung on, to settle the question of who should occupy the old earthworks, but at length dead silence fell upon the whole field.

Silence? No! It was silence compared to the awful roar of the long afternoon, but it was a silence broken by the screams and groans and prayers of wounded men—by the movement of wagons and artillery—by the subdued voices of 75,000 men as they camped for the night without fire, and anxiously debated the chances for the morrow.

A sergeant marches off to the left at the head of half a dozen men. He drops a man at "post No. 1" and gives him whispered instructions. It is the same at "post 2," 3, 4, etc., until the last man has been stationed.

There must be vigilant, wakeful men between friend and foe, while the long night wears away.

"Post No. 6" is under a great beech tree. Shot and shell have scarred and riven its trunk, and shot and shell have shattered and riven its thick limbs. A quarter of a century hence this tree will bear witness of this terrible struggle of to-day.

"From this tree to the edge of that thicket, and the countersign is 'Justice,'" whispered the sergeant, and as he passes on the picket takes up his beat. He counts, as he passes them by—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. What? Corpses! They are lying on the grass so near the path he travels that he can touch any of them with his foot. There are others to the right and left, further away. It was here that the enemy charged a battery—here our forces rallied to preserve it. Grape shot and canister, bullet and bayonet, found victims here. Some lay as if asleep, worn out with the tremendous conflict—others raved and prayed and cursed God and man before death released them from their sufferings.

The picket counts them as he walks, and a sigh escapes his lips. To-morrow night some sentinel may number his mutilated corpse with others on this same meadow. To-morrow night the autumn winds may vainly seek to rouse him from his death sleep.

From tree to thicket and turn. From thicket to tree and turn. He must watch and listen and be on his guard, but by and by he finds time to count again: One—two—three—four—five—six—seven—eight—nine! What! He counted only eight before! Was he mistaken, or can the dead of the battle creep and crawl? Six—seven—eight—nine. Yes, there are nine. In the darkness he had made a mistake. Nine! Well, what matters one more or one less corpse upon a field of battle?

To the tree and turn. To the thicket and turn. As he heads for the tree again the ninth corpse assumes a sitting position and looks after him. A moment later it struggles up, and a figure goes creeping after the picket. The grass on the meadow is thick and matted. His footfalls give out no sound. Softly—softly—silent as the shadow of death—creeping—creeping, and now he is close upon the lone picket. There is a gleam of steel in the darkness—a swift and powerful blow, and he who was placed to watch will watch no more.

Through the gap spies will pour in and skulk about the camps; a regiment will be silently advanced to the key position; the ghouls will scent plunder and creep up to rob the dead. The picket had counted: "—seven—eight—nine!"

The ghouls will creep from the thicket and count: "—seven—eight—nine!"

There is no missing corpse. The number has been made good!

Some Points about the Fleur-De-Lis and its Place in History.

From the Quiver for November.

The lily, or fleur-de-lis, has long been regarded as the flower emblematic of France. From the time of the Merovingian dynasty it has been employed among signs of royalty. The great seals of Frederic Barbarossa, of Edward the Confessor and other monarchs show the fleur-de-lis either on the point of the sceptre or on the crown. Many noble families of France, Germany and Italy bear it on their signet. Louis VII., le Jeune, appears to have been the first King of France who placed it on his arms, and from that time it became the hereditary armorial bearing of the Capets. Innumerable fleurs-de-lis covered the royal vestments and the oriflamme or banner. Phillippe III. reduced the number to three to suit the triangular shape of his shield.

Guillim's *Display of Heraldry*, folio edition, date 1724, is a quaint old book, reprinted and revised from former editions. He has something to remark on every flower used in heraldry, but not always anything that is interesting save to students of that particular science. Of the lily he has somewhat to say; the rose and the lily are the flowers most often borne on coats of arms. Guillim says: "Of all other the Fleur-de-Lis is of most esteem, having been from the first bearing the charge of a regal escutcheon, originally borne by the King of France; though Tract of Time hath made the Bearing of them more vulgar; even as purple was in ancient Times a Wearing only for Princes, which now hath lost that Prerogative through Custom."

At the time of the first Restoration, that of Louis XVIII., in 1814, certain citizens of Paris were called the Chevaliers du Lis and carried a small silver lily on a white ribbon, hanging from the buttonhole. This was not an order of knighthood, but a mark of fervent royalists. Every one holding any office under the restored monarchy was at first compelled to wear the lily, but when the early excitement wore off the sign of it disappeared, after an existence of only two years.

The name Susan or Shushan, signifies in Hebrew Lily.

In Longfellow's little poem called *Flower-de-Luce* he addresses the "beautiful lily," the "Iris, fair among the fairest," as "dwelling by still rivers," as "born to the purple," and as "winged with the celestial azure." It is also called asphodel; in his *Lotos-eaters* Tennyson says that the happy dead

"In Elysian valleys dwell,
Resting weary limbs at last on beds of asphodel."

Elizabeth Cady Stanton has turned her seventieth birthday.

FOLLIES OF THE FEDERAL CAPITAL.

WINE DRINKING POPULAR IN HIGH PLACES.

Clay's and Webster's Tipple—What Other Political Magnates Like.

Washington Correspondence of the Cleveland Leader.

Many of the committee rooms at the capitol contain daring a session a choice article of spirits, and the present Minister to Berlin, Mr. Pendleton, was not averse to treating his friends of the Senate now and then. There used to be a bar in the capitol, and it was known vulgarly as "The Hole in the Wall." It was situated between the House and the Senate, and at it Clay and Webster often drank. In deference to the temperance sentiment this bar has been long since abolished, but liquor is sold at the capitol as much as ever, and you can get whiskey straight in either the House or the Senate restaurant by merely asking for "cold tea."

DRINKING GENERAL.

It is said that drinking is decreasing in Washington, but I do not believe this to be so. Fewer people drink at the saloons perhaps, but the fact remains that every public man has his cellars stocked with wines and brandies, and liquors are sold by the quantity instead of by the glass. All of the grocery stores in Washington keep large stocks of liquors, from Mumm's extra dry champagne down to a very cheap article of whiskey, and you will find wine stores in nearly every block. In no city of the United States except, perhaps, New Orleans is there so much wine drunk in proportion to the population. Many families never sit down to a meal without wine on the table, and at the hotels where the public men stop it is always the rule to take a bottle of wine with your dinner.

A VERY INTOXICATING DRINK.

Within the last few years punch has become very popular at Washington, and you will now find a big punch bowl at almost every fashionable gathering. It is quite an art to make a fine Washington punch, and it takes very little of the regular article to cause the knees to quiver and the head to swim. One recipe contains as the ingredients whiskey, rum, claret, champagne, sugar and lemons. A little water added to this, and you have a drink that will put an old toper under the table after half his usual allowance. Still this stuff is given to young men and maidens. Is it any wonder that some of them get too much, and we have such scenes as that of Stewart Castle last winter, when Congressman Holman's son insulted a young lady, and half of the party were affected by their tippling? It was such punch as this that started young Mahone on a spree in which he attempted to shoot one of the waiters at Welcker's, and it is this punch which will undoubtedly create a scandal or two the coming season.

A DIVERSITY OF TASTES.

A great deal of beer is drunk in Washington, and many of those who drink wine regularly at their meals prefer a light article, such as claret. The man who drinks such as beer and claret seldom becomes a drunkard, and in those countries where cheap light wines are staple, as in Italy and France for instance, you will find less drunkenness than in America or England.

There is a good deal of difference in the United States as to drinking. Men from the North and East and from California drink wine, while those from the West and South take whiskey or beer. Kentuckians usually take whiskey straight, and Wisconsins are fond of their own Milwaukee lager. Senators Frye and Blair are said to be the only Senators who are teetotallers. Attorney General Garland likes a good article of Bourbon. President Cleveland drinks beer sometimes, and of the members of the Lower House few are averse to a dram on the sly. The Speaker himself is a good judge of liquors, and he often takes a bottle of wine with his lunch. Both Cox and Dorsheimer like good wine, and ex-diplomats, such as Hitt, of Illinois, seldom eat without a bottle of wine at their meals. Ben LeFevre drinks beer, and there are a number of members who are addicted to drinking hot water. There was a Congressman named Jadwin in the Forty-seventh Congress who never sat down to a meal without having a teacup of hot water placed before him. He seasoned it with cream and sugar and drank it as other people do coffee. Congressman Hatch, of Missouri, is also a hot water drinker, and Breckenridge, of Arkansas, takes it with every meal. These hot water drinkers advocate the practice as a cure for dyspepsia and indigestion, and say they become as fond of it as of tea, coffee or whiskey.

Beauty's Abode in Persia.

From London Society.

The portion of the garden alloted to the anderun is walled off and the entrance secured by a heavy door, for Persian ladies share none of the admitted prerogatives of our own fair ones, and are not even free to come and go at will. The harems are governed by the strictest discipline; the door is jealously guarded by a eunuch, an old and trusted servant of the Shah, upon whom devolves the duty of superintending the royal female establishment. In this inclosure are the living rooms of the ladies; those of the favorite are spacious and comfortable, with several windows of colored glass looking into the garden. These colored windows do a great deal toward tempering the austerity of the bare white walls and softening the glare of the sun. There is no flooring but the earth, but this is perfectly level, and when occupied is covered by straw mats, over which again carpets or felt are spread. The other rooms are small and entirely innocent of the smallest attempt at decoration. The simplicity of these rooms forms a marked contrast to those reserved for his majesty; the primitive white walls, in a country where ornamentation is the rule, have a severe look, and the plainness even savors of parsimony. Even chairs are considered a superficial luxury, but are replaced by an occasional wooden bench placed against the walls. Such is the abode of royal beauty. Here, too, there is water in abundance; streams intersect the garden,

"And cheer the springing plant and opening flower,"

or terminate in large, oblong sheets of water, which relieve the dryness of the atmosphere. These tanks when clear reflect the surrounding objects as distinctly as a polished mirror, but they often share the fate of most things in Persia, and suffer from the neglect of not being occasionally cleaned, the bottom of the basin becoming overrun with weeds and aquatic plants. These tanks have flights of steps down to the water, which are much patronized by frogs in all stages of froghood.

THE DEAD GENERAL.

Simple but Impressive Services over the Remains of McClellan.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2, 1885.—At 10 o'clock this morning the body of Gen. George B. McClellan was removed from the house of Mr. W. C. Prime, in East 23rd street, to Madison Square Presbyterian Church, where the last funeral services were performed by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst. Although the morning broke dark and gloomy, with occasional bursts of rain, yet hundreds of people gathered early in the neighborhood of the church and Mr. Prime's house. No one, not even the intimate friends of the family, were admitted within the doors of the Prime mansion, and only the family and pall-bearers were present when, reverently and with tender hands, the black cloth-covered casket upon which rested a sheaf of wheat and a few immortelles was lifted and slowly borne to the street. On either hand were the pall-bearers, consisting of Gen. W. S. Hancock, Gen. Fitz John Porter, Gen. W. B. Franklin, Gen. J. E. Johnston, Gen. Anson G. McCook, Gen. Martin T. McMahon, S. L. M. Barlow, Hon. W. C. Kelsey, Col. E. H. Wright, Thatcher W. Adams, W. C. Prime, Hon. A. S. Hewitt, John T. Agnew and W. C. Alsops. Behind the pall-bearers followed Mrs. McClellan, Miss Mary McClellan, Max McClellan, Capt. Arthur McClellan, Gen. Marcy and the family servants.

In this order the *cortege* left the house and was met outside by the State Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the United States and representatives of Meagher's Irish Brigade, which served under Gen. McClellan. Both of these organizations preceded the body to Madison Avenue, where between open ranks the funeral *cortege* passed into the church and up the aisle where stood the officiating clergyman. The church was filled in every part and prominent men were seen everywhere.

The church was without decorations or emblems of mourning, save a few flowers at the altar, and the services were of the simplest description, occupying half an hour.

When the services were ended the undertaker's assistants, placing the coffin on their shoulders, marched slowly down the main aisle to the door. The congregation, which filled every part of the church, remained standing until the pall-bearers and members of the bereaved family had left the building.

Outside the church the street was lined with people. The family, a delegation of neighbors from Orange, and a committee of the Loyal Legion, took carriages, which were driven to the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, where a special train stood waiting to receive the party. The train steamed out of the depot for Trenton at noon, where the burial will take place.

As the funeral procession moved from the church to the depot it was received with marked courtesy by the people who hurried along the sidewalk. Hats were lifted and many a tear fell from the eyes of veterans who once served under the dead General. The simplicity of the procession was noticeable. Nothing about it gave any indication whatever of the dead hero. There were no soldiers in line, no bands of music, no draped colors. The funeral procession, so far as any outward display was concerned, might have been that of a well-to-do citizen.

The Bottom Drawer.

I saw my wife pull out the bottom drawer of the old family bureau this evening, and I went softly out and wandered up and down until I knew she had gone to her sewing. We have some things laid away in that drawer which the gold of kings could not buy, and yet they are relics which grieve us both until our hearts are sore. I haven't looked at them for a year, but I remember each article. There are two worn shoes, a litle chip hat with part of the rim gone, some stockings, trousers and a coat, two or three spools, bits of broken crockery, a whip and several toys. Wife, poor thing, goes to the drawer every day of her life and prays over it, and lets her tears fall upon the precious articles, but I dare not go.

Sometimes we speak of little Jack, but not often. It has been a long time, yet somehow we can't get over grieving. He was a burst of sunshine into our lives, and his going away has been like covering our every-day existence with a pall. Sometimes when we sit alone of evenings, I writing and she sewing, a child on the street will call out as our boy used to do, and we will both start up with beating hearts and a wild hope, only to find the darkness more of a burden than ever. It is so still and so quiet now. I look up at the window where his blue eyes used to sparkle at my coming, but he is not there. I listen for his pattering feet, his merry shout and his ringing laugh, but there is no sound. There is no one to climb over my knees, no one to search my pockets and tease for presents, and I never find the chairs turned over, the broom down or the rope tied to the knobs.

I want some one to tease me for my knife, to ride on my shoulders, to lose my axe, to follow me to the gate when I go, to be there when I come, to call "good night" from the little bed now empty. And wife, she misses him still more. There are no little feet to wash, no prayers to say, no voice teasing for lumps of sugar or sobbing with pain of a hurt toe; and she would give her own life almost to awake at midnight and look across to the crib and see our boy as he used to be. So we preserve our relics, and when we are dead we hope that strangers will handle them tenderly, even if they shed no tears over them.

Sensible Mary Anderson.

New York Correspondence Raleigh Chronicle.

Mary Anderson has already begun her season, playing Rosalind; and what a fair sight it is! A playmate of the famous actress, who knew her in her childhood and was among the first to teach her the rudimentary lessons in declamation when she was a simple and unknown Kentucky girl, tells me that she is the same simple and healthful being, mentally, physically and morally, that she was then. She has been entertained by royalty, dined by Mr. Gladstone and worshipped by the makers of British literature—all without having her head turned.

Madison Morton, the author of "Box and Cox" and innumerable other farces, and probably the oldest living dramatist, is now a pensioner at the Charter House. He is eighty-six years old.

A PICTURE OF THE WAR.

A HEROINE OF NEW BERNE.

How She Carried the News and Saved the Confederate Army.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The following incident was first related by the writer in a memorial address delivered in New Berne, N. C., many years ago. The name of the lady has never been divulged for prudential considerations, but it has been placed on record that her descendants may know who she was, and, if worthy of her, be proud to claim their descent from so heroic and daring a daughter of the South.

The South was full of such heroines and it is due to them that their deeds be published. The writer trusts that the narration of this *fact* will cause hundreds more to be written. The "boys in gray" were not alone in glorious deeds; their mothers, wives, sisters, daughters and sweethearts vied with them in devotion to the cause, and their good works should be preserved and handed down to posterity.

In November, 1862, news was received at headquarters at Kinston, N. C., that two generals of the Federal army, one of them commanding in North Carolina, would on a certain day pass from Morehead City to New Berne. It was desirable, in view of certain contemplated movements, to capture the train and secure the officers. At 10 o'clock, P. M., I received orders to proceed at once to Trenton, take a detail from Maj. Nethercutt's command and if possible capture the train. At 2, A. M., I reached Trenton, to find Maj. Nethercutt absent on one of his usual scouting expeditions. Awaiting his return at daylight I made myself comfortable and was about to indulge in a morning nap when the clatter of the feet of a horse at full gallop caused me to step to the door of the court-house, of which I had taken possession for the night, to see what was in the wind. The sentinel upon duty had halted the rider and was receiving from him a paper to be delivered immediately to the officer in command. To my astonishment the note bore no address, and upon being opened the blank page of half a sheet of letter paper met my eye. The rider, an elderly countryman unknown to me, was breathing his jaded steed preparatory to return. He could give me no other information than this:—about 1 o'clock, A. M., he was roused from his slumbers and going to his door found a lady on horseback, who gave him the note and told him to take it with all speed to Trenton and give it to any Confederate officer he should find on duty there, as it contained important information. The rider was known to be a good Confederate and his statements were entirely to be relied upon. In a few moments thereafter I was in the private room of a citizen of Trenton and his kind wife was warming an iron for my use, which, applied to the seemingly blank sheet of paper, its heat soon enabled me to read what it desired. Gen. Foster had returned to New Berne two days sooner than anticipated, and was to leave that very morning with a force most accurately detailed on the sheet before me on an expedition having in my opinion the railroad bridge at Weldon for its objective point. The object of my expedition being thus frustrated, I returned immediately at full speed to Kinston and gave the information procured through the intrepid daring of one of New Berne's daughters to the officer in command. Steps were promptly taken by the officer in command of the department and such an array of troops was placed in front and on the flanks of the Federal general as caused him rapidly to retrace his steps.

The lady's name appended to that note has never been told—her secret has been locked in my breast. My superior officer, respecting my motive in desiring to keep it, only required my pledge that the writer was worthy of credit. I am sure she never knew into whose hands her note fell or the good it accomplished till she heard me several years thereafter relate the incident. She was sitting in front of the speaker's stand and a gleam of pride passed over her face as she heard the incident told and knew the good work her night ride had accomplished. When I state that she was a young lady, tenderly reared, and then in the very morning of her maidenhood, her ride at midnight at great personal risk to convey such useful information can be properly appreciated.

Bagdad.

A city of over one hundred thousand inhabitants, with no place of public resort, where every house resembles a fortress or a prison, the ponderous doors opening upon narrow, gloomy lanes winding between grim, bare walls and creaking heavily on their hinges to reveal the low, dark, vaulted entrance that leads to the courtyard inside, sometimes picturesque enough with pillared verandas and arabesque lattices, but always rambling, uncomfortable, inconvenient and uncared for to English ideas of what a man's home should be. A city where the luxury of a wheeled vehicle is unknown, for who could drive anything that goes on wheels in lanes six feet wide, that twist round every house corner, and where the mud lies ankle-deep in winter and dust darkens the air in summer? A city through the midst of which flows a mighty river, on which the traffic is carried against wind and stream by men harnessed like beasts, on which the only native boats for pleasure or profit are on the same model and no better in construction than the coracle of the ancient Briton, on which foreign enterprise has placed steamers which have to contend with every device and delay known to the crafty Ottoman. A city unrivaled for position and fertility of soil, environed by a desert which might be made to blossom as the rose, the centre of trade for a whole continent, yet sunk in decay and poverty; where 30,000 Jews contend in the struggle for existence, or, more properly, a bare subsistence, with twice as many Orientals not less supple, wily, patient and persevering than themselves, in a city where poverty and oppression have sharpened every man's wits. A city that might sit enthroned as a queen upon the waters, heiress and daughter of the mighty Babylon and the late splendors of Madain, Seleucia and Ctesiphon, now groveling in the dust of a long-forgotten former glory:—such is Bagdad of to-day, the city of Haroun-al-Raschid, the familiar home of Sinbad the Sailor and other worthies of the "Arabian Nights."

A New Haven man has sent a check for $2,500 to D. L. Moody to be used in his work as an evangelist.

A DETECTIVE'S REMINISCENCES.

More Truth than Poetry in the Belief that Murderers Cannot Sleep.

New York Letter in the Galveston News.

One of the most experienced members of the detective force of New York was talking a day or two ago about murderers. "The old superstition," he said, "about murderers being unable to sleep in the night has more truth in it than people may imagine. I've had a good deal of experience in murder cases during the past thirty years and I know what I'm talking about. With out-and-out murderers the ability to sleep comes, strangely enough, as soon as they have been tried and found guilty. I am inclined to think that the fear of being caught has more to do in preventing them from enjoying repose at night than their disturbing conscience.

"I once caught a clue that led to the conviction of a woman in Brooklyn named Allen, who had never been suspected of the murder of her husband until I chanced to get on to it. The old man had been dead two years when the woman first began to attract my attention. I was a patrolman then, on the Brooklyn police force, and I got home at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. My room was the fourth story back of a house in Henry street, and I noticed that the lights were always burning when I got in in a solitary window in the back of the house on the next street. At daylight the gas was turned out and the shade raised. This went on for a long time, until the summer months came. By this time I had grown into the habit of watching the window carefully. The programme was never varied until the hot weather set in. Then the light went out with the same regularity as soon as dawn appeared. A woman slept in the room, and after she had turned out the gas she always raised the shade and opened both the upper and lower sash. She always looked heavy-eyed, and after daylight had got thoroughly into the room she would throw herself on the bed and fall asleep in an instant, as though from sheer exhaustion. That's the way I came to get at the points in a poisoning case that earned me my first important promotion.

Leave murderers out of the question and take men who have killed other men, either in self-defense, during a sudden spasm of insanity or as a means of justifiable revenge. Do you think they sleep well at night? Not a bit of it. I know an officer who was standing one day on the corner of the street with his brother when a saloon-keeper came out and shot the brother through the back of the head. My friend whipped out his own revolver and killed the murderer before he could fire a second shot. That justified the homicide, of course. Well, sir, that man is now only thirty-six years old and he looks fifty. He can't get up before ten o'clock to save him, because he never sleeps until daylight. Take a case like that of Ed. Stokes. Isn't he the latest of the late rounders? He doesn't seem to enjoy standing up to a bar and drinking, and yet at three or four o'clock in the morning he is always to be found in some public place with a friend or two. He does not seem happy and he moves restlessly all the time. There's more in the old traditions than the know-it-all young men of the year '85 are willing to admit."

Nellie Grant's Unhappy Marriage—The Coarse Nature of her Husband.

Correspondence of the New York World.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12, 1885.—For several weeks stories have been in circulation about Nellie Grant-Sartoris and her husband. Long and minutely detailed histories of this difficulty and the probability of a divorce have been made in various Eastern publication offices for some time, but no publication of these stories was made in Eastern papers until the story first appeared in Denver. The local papers here have had several columns upon this subject from day to day, and the newspaper gossip about the unpleasantness does not surprise those acquainted with their courtship. They look upon these reports as the natural sequence of the uncongenial alliance (to use a mild phrase). Miss Nellie was a girl of sweet disposition and gentle manners—her father's idol—while Sartoris was a rough and coarse-grained Englishman. His general conduct, in connection with the fact that he had exhibited some of Miss Nellie's letters to him, accompanied with gross remarks, to persons in a Wisconsin town where an accomplished young lady had rejected his addresses, caused solicitude among Gen. Grant's personal friends, some of whom consulted as to the propriety of informing him of Sartoris's conduct with a view to regaining possession of Miss Nellie's letters.

Senator Matt Carpenter finally consented to broach the delicate subject to Gen. Grant. He called at the White House and in as delicate a manner as possible commenced relating the current scandal as to Sartoris's notorious conduct, when the General quietly remarked: "That will do, Senator. My daughter is engaged to Mr. Sartoris, and the wedding will take place."

Senator Carpenter, in speaking of the interview, said he never felt so chagrined as at the President's abrupt closing of the conversation, and that he would never again under any circumstances attempt to advise about the domestic affairs of any one. It was well known that Gen. Grant was opposed to the alliance, but when his daughter's affections were engaged he aquiesced and would listen to no argument or suggestion to the contrary.

When Gov. Jewell was returning from his mission at St. Petersburg to accept a position in Gen. Grant's Cabinet he stopped a day at South Hampton to call on the older Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, the parents of Miss Nellie's husband. He was cordially received by them, but in the course of conversation Mrs. Sartoris astonished the ex-Minister to Russia by remarking that she "didn't see what there was about Algernon to cause the daughter of the President of the great United States to fall in love with and marry him." Gov. Jewell subsequently expressed the same astonishment.

Fit Reward for Faithful Service.

On the premises of Senator Brown, of Georgia, lives an invalid female servant whose health failed while she was in the service of his family. She requires the daily treatment of a physician, who is paid by the Senator to attend her. Regularly every morning Senator Brown's carriage drives to the door of the cottage which is allotted to the invalid negro woman; she is assisted into it by the Senator's coachman and is driven to see the doctor.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 12, 1885.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The fruit displays of Messrs. Breece and Lawrence at the Fair were very creditable to their taste, skill and industry. The former exhibitor, especially, astonished everyone by the extent and variety of his products. These gentlemen deserve the thanks of all who appreciate the importance of a proper development of our pomological resources, and the good results of their energy and enterprise will prove substantial blessings to our whole community hereafter.

Fayetteville and her people had an opportunity of welcoming noted guests last week:—Governor Scales, the Hons. Donald W. Bain, State Treasurer; S. M. Finger, Superintendent of Public Instruction; Theo. F. Davidson, Attorney General; and Mrs. Davidson. All these State officials had pleasant words of cheer and encouragement in the brief addresses which they made to the listening crowds on the Fair grounds, and all expressed themselves well pleased with their visit.

Nothing short of a clear head and close attention can keep an intelligent "run" of European complications at the present time. Austria, weak and effete as she has become, takes upon herself some of the old *kanteur* of the autocrats of the house of Hapsburg; Germany and England are wakeful and suspicious; Russia, despotic, overgrown, tyrannical—rent by foes at home and eagerly nourishing still the old dreams of conquest—bides her time; and the Balkan conference at Constantinople makes one thing certain—that the followers of Islam, enervate and effeminate as they are deemed, are well prepared to cope with the most tortuous methods of European diplomacy.

THE CUMBERLAND FAIR.

We have only space to congratulate the officers of the society and citizens generally on the gratifying success of the annual exhibition of last week. In order to give the general and special premiums complete—which are full of interest to a large number of our readers—editorial matter and important communications are unavoidably delayed until the next issue. Our Washington letter, among other matter, is crowded out.

A DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

The President has issued a proclamation appointing Thursday, Nov. 26th, as a day of reverent and grateful acknowledgment to the Creator for the innumerable blessings which he has bestowed upon the people of this great republic.

And surely it should be no lip-service of thanksgiving from a people so richly endowed with the smiles of Providence: hearts full to overflowing should thank God for a restored and honest government; for peace within all our borders, from the trackless wilds where flows the Oregon to the coral reefs where the waves fret and struggle always; for full granaries, flourishing manufactures and the rich, mineral treasures of the earth's bosom; for the advantages of education and the priceless blessings of a pure and untrammeled religion.

And with this fervent gratitude should be joined deep sympathy for the heart-rending woes which afflict our fellow-beings in the old world: fair cities depopulated by disease; lazar houses ever full of their victims; the pestilence which wasteth at noonday and the horrors of insatiate war.

Let Nov. 26th, then, be observed over all this fair land; the time devoted to its observance will be repaid an hundred-fold.

PREMIUMS OF THE FAIR.

OFFICIAL AWARDS MADE TO EXHIBITORS.

Who Drew the Prizes at the Annual Exhibition of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society Last Week.

DEPARTMENT A.

FIELD CROPS.

Largest crop corn grown on lowland, F. P. Edwards (68½ bus.), 5 00.
Largest yield cotton on one acre, John Kirkpatrick (1608 lbs.), 15 00.
Best bale cotton, James Thames, 10 00.
Largest yield peanuts on one acre, Calvin Thames, Jr., 5 00.
Largest yield oats on one acre, James Thames, 5 00.

FARMERS' HALL.

SAMPLES OF FIELD AND GARDEN CROPS.

Best variety corn for bread, W. B. Draughon, 1 00.
H. P. Davis, A. J. Woodward, R. E. Harris and Dr. J. M. Jordan exhibited very meritorious lots of corn for bread, dip.
Best sample stock corn, James Thames, 1 00.
Best sample wheat, James Thames, 1 00.
Very good sample prolific corn, J. A. Worth, dip.
Best variety sweet potatoes, James Thames, 1 00.
Fine sample Peabody potatoes, W. H. Tomlinson, dip.
Best variety Irish potatoes, James Thames, 1 00.
Fine sample second crop Irish potatoes, Willie McKethan, dip.
Largest sweet potatoes, J. W. Morrisey, 1 00.
Best field peas, R. E. Harris, 1 00.
Best black peas, James Thames, dip.
Best oats, (welcome), James Thames, 1 00.
Best oats (red rust proof), J. P. McLean, dip.
Best bale fodder, James Thames, 1 00.
Best bale shucks, James Thames, 1 00.
Best bale hay, James Thames, 2 00.
Best lot North Carolina hams, Mrs. S. M. Evans, 3 00.
Second best North Carolina hams, Alex. Sessoms, 2 00.
Best sample beets, Maud Marsh, 50 cts.
Best turnips, R. H. Smith, 1 00.
Largest turnips, T. W. Morris, 1 00.
Best cabbage, G. W. Lawrence, 1 00.
Best collards, Willie McKethan, 1 00.
Best pumpkins, H. P. Davis, 1 00.
Best North Carolina flour, James Thames, 1 00.
Best corn meal, J. H. Walker, 1 00.
Best sample leaf tobacco, R. E. Harris, 3 00.
Second best sample leaf tobacco, J. M. Bruton, 2 00.
Samples of leaf tobacco were exhibited by A. J. Hollingsworth, A. Wicker, John Kirkpatrick, Hector McNeill, B. H. Royal.
Very fine exhibits were made in this department other than the above mentioned by T. M. Henderson, J. P. McLean, A. J. Woodward, Dr. J. L. Cox, R. H. Smith, R. E. Harris, E. Floyd, E. Sessoms, J. C. Carroll, W. H. Tomlinson, W. C. Fields, J. A. Worth, W. G. Hollingsworth, F. P. Edwards.

DEPARTMENT B.

PANTRY AND DAIRY SUPPLIES.

Best loaf bread, Mrs. R. M. Nimocks, 1 00.
Second best loaf bread, Miss Ida Sutton, 50 cents.
Best biscuit, Miss Bertie Cole, 1 00.
Second best biscuit, Miss Louise Huske, 50 cents.
Best corn bread, Mrs. W. B. Draughon, 50 cents.
Best light rolls, Fayetteville Hotel cook (Hannah Jones), 1 00.
Second best light rolls, Miss Mary Lamb, 50 cents.
Best butter (2 lbs. and over), Mrs. R. M. Nimocks, 2 00.
Second best butter (2 lbs. and over), Mrs. J. A. Worth, 1 00.
Best North Carolina lard, Mrs. W. B. Draughon, 1 00.
Best pound cake, dressed, Miss Alice Pemberton, 1 00.
Best sponge cake, dressed, Miss Emma Thames, 1 00.
Best display of cakes of all sorts, Mrs. A. Sessoms, 1 00.
Second best display of cakes, Miss Emma Thames, dip.
Best honey, Miss Emma Thames, 1 00.
Best dried apples, Mrs. R. A. Whitfield, 50 cents.
Best dried peaches, Mrs. R. A. Whitfield, 50 cents.
Best canned peaches, Mrs. R. A. Whitfield, 1 00.
Best canned pears, Mrs. J. A. Worth, 1 00.
Best sour pickles, Miss Eliza Rose, 1 00.
Second best sour pickles, Miss Anna Gaster, 50 cents.
Best sweet pickles, Miss Lizzie Sutton, 1 00.
Second best sweet pickles, Mrs. W. W. Cole, 50 cents.
Best preserved peaches, Mrs. R. M. Nimocks, 1 00.
Best preserved pears, Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot, 1 00.
Greatest variety pickles by one exhibitor, Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot, 1 00.
Best jelly, Mrs. Geo. M. Rose, 1 00.
Second best jelly, Mrs. W. D. Adams, 50 cents.
Best specimen hard soap, Mrs. G. W. Lawrence, 50 cents.
Best specimen soft soap, Miss Emma Thames, 50 cents.
Largest and most meritorious exhibition in this department, Mrs. G. W. Lawrence, 8 00.
Second largest and most meritorious exhibition in this department, Miss Emma Thames, 5 00.
Third largest and most meritorious exhibition in this department, Mrs. J. A. Worth, 3 00.
Very fine and varied exhibits were made in this department other than those above mentioned by the following persons: Miss Nannie Shepherd, Miss Jennie Rose, Mrs. J. C. Blocker, Mrs. Mary S. Ray, Mrs. N. W. Ray, Miss Mary J. Black, Miss Margaret Black, Mrs. John S. Ray, Miss Georgie B. Worth, Miss Nellie Lee Hollingsworth, John P. McLean, Miss Mary Bogan, Miss Eugenia Welsh, Mrs. S. G. Ayer, Mrs. D. H. Marsh, R. E. Harris, Miss Etta Brown, Miss Mattie Brown, Mrs. John Brown, Mrs. A. E. Sauls, Miss R. A. Hodges, Miss Virginia Cole, Miss Mary Davis, Mrs. A. A. McKethan, Jr., Miss Carrie McKethan, Mrs. T. H. Sutton, Miss Lizzie May Sedberry, Mrs. E. T. B. Glenn, Mrs. S. W. Tillinghast, Mrs. J. W. Weisiger, Miss Hattie Sutton (15 years old), Miss Lizzie Sutton (14), Miss Kate Sutton (9), Miss Ida Sutton (7), Miss Ella Council, Mrs. Daniel Smith. The Cool Spring Sausage Factory exhibited various articles of their manufacture, consisting of souse, hogshead cheese and sausage.

DEPARTMENT C.

ORCHARD AND VINEYARD PRODUCTS.

Best sample apples, J. S. Breece, 1 00.
" " peaches, " " 1 00.
" " pears, " " 1 00.
" display fruits, " " 2 00.
" " trees " " 1 00.

Best specimen seuppernong wine, G. W. Lawrence, 1 00.
Best specimen blackberry wine, Mrs. D. H. Marsh, 1 00.
Best specimen Concord wine, G. W. Lawrence, 1 00.
Best specimen native grape wine, Miss Emma Thames, dip.
Best specimen apple vinegar, G. W. Lawrence, 1 00.
Best specimen grape vinegar, G. W. Lawrence, 1 00.
Best specimen apple brandy, R. E. Harris, 1 00.
Best home-made sorghum syrup, J. T. Williams, 1 00.
In this department Mr. W. H. Hughes exhibited a fine lot of evaporated peaches, dip.
Mr. Alex. McGeachy exhibited fine apples.

DEPARTMENT D.

HOUSEHOLD FABRICS.

Best piece woolen jeans, Miss Ann P. McMillan, 3 00.
Second best piece woolen jeans, J. T. Williams, 2 00.
Best piece flannel, all wool, Miss Isabella Thames, 2 00.
Best cotton yarn, assorted Nos., Beaver Creek and Bluff Mills, dip.
Best sheeting, Beaver Creek and Bluff Mills, dip.
Best rag carpet, Mrs. Jonathan Hollingsworth, 1 00.
Best hearth rug, Mrs. Lucretia Harris, 50 cents.
Best woolen coverlet, Mrs. M. L. Ray, 1 00.
Best knitted counterpane, Miss Annie Cook, 1 00.
Best crochet counterpane, Mrs. F. H. Wood, 1 00.
Best worsted quilt, Mrs. Lucretia Harris, 1 00.
Best calico quilt, Mrs. Noel Gainey, 1 00.
Best crazy (silk) quilt, Miss Mary Lily Taylor, 1 00.
Best pair blankets, Miss Ann P. McMillan, 2 00.
Best cotton socks, Miss Nannie B. Ray, 50 cents.
Best cotton stockings, Miss Mary S. Ray, dip.
Best home-made shirt, Miss Attie Thames, dip.

FANCY NEEDLE-WORK, EMBROIDERY, &C.

Best embroidery, silk, Miss Nannie Leak, 50 cents.
Best knitting in thread, Miss Mary Cade, 1 00.
Best crocheting in wool, Miss Kate Shepherd, 1 00.
Best crocheting in thread, Miss Alice Freeman, 1 00.
Best Spanish lace, Mrs. J. W. McNeill, 50 cents.
Best darned net, Miss Annie Ray, 50 cents.
Best etching, Miss Augusta Worth, 50 cents.
Best plain sewing by hand, Miss Alice Thames, 50 cents.
Handsomest tidy, Miss Augusta Worth, 50 cents.
Best lambrequin, embroidered, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 1 00.
Best initial letters, embroidered, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 50 cents.
Best afghan, Miss Della Matthews, 1 00.
Best Kensington outline, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 1 00.
Best feather-edge lace, Mrs. Jas. Kyle, 50 cents.
Best lambrequin masarene, Miss Lizzie Brady, 1 00.
Best infant's hood, crocheted, Mrs. Jas. Kyle, 50 cents.
Best pillow-shams, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 1 00.
Best infant's dress, Mrs. J. W. McNeill, 1 00.
Best table scarf, Miss Alice Campbell, 1 00.
Best embroidered table cover, Miss Nannie Leak, 1 00.
Best sofa pillow, Miss Mary Moore, 1 00.
Best buffet cover, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 1 00.
Best display antiquated articles, Mrs. R. P. Buxton, 2 00.
Best piano cover, Miss M. E. Makepeace, 2 00.
Best display meritorious articles in this department, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 5 00.

DECORATIVE ART.

Best oil painting—flowers—Miss Mary McQueen, 2 00.
Best oil painting—landscape—Miss Mary McQueen, 2 00.
Best oil painting—figures—Miss Maggie Pemberton, 2 00.
Best painting in water colors, Miss Maggie Rose, 1 00.
Best painting in mineral colors, Miss Maggie Rose, 1 00.
Best painting on glass, Miss Maggie Rose, 1 00.
Best painting on plush, Miss Bettie Register, 1 00.
Best painting on plaque—flowers—Miss Birdie Brady, 1 00.
Best painting on plaque—landscape—Miss Maggie Pemberton, 1 00.
Best crayon drawing, Henry Johnson (10 years old), 1 00.
Best hand-painted toilet set, Miss Bettie Register, 1 00.
Best painted screen, Miss Ida Moore, 1 00.
Best specimen *repousse* work, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 1 00.
Best display in decorative art, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 2 00.
Best collection growing plants, J. M. Lamb, 5 00.
Best collection cut flowers, J. M. Lamb, 50 cents.
Best artificial flowers, Miss Maggie Pemberton, 1 00.
Very creditable exhibits in this department, other than those above mentioned, were made by Mrs. Henrietta Evans, Miss Irene Evans, Miss Bettie K. Evans, Miss Sue D. Evans, Miss Sallie McNeill, Miss Kate Matthews, Mrs. C. F. McArtan, Miss Maggie Canaday, Mrs. John Worth, Miss Nannie Shepherd, Miss Nellie Hollingsworth, Miss Annie Cheek, Miss Maud Marsh, Miss Lena Marsh, Miss Lettie Rosenthal, Mrs. W. C. Fields, Miss Kate Mitchell, Mrs. J. M. Rose, Miss Annie Lee Rose, Miss Julia W. Newby, Miss Carrie Jackson, Miss Rebecca Hodges, Mrs. E. F. Moore, Mrs. A. Moore, Mrs. Dr. Sloan, Alonzo H. Watson, Miss Josie Gorham (2 painted panels.), Mrs. J. C. Blocker.

DEPARTMENT E—LIVE STOCK.

HORSES, MULES, &C.

Best stallion, W. H. Tomlinson, 5 00.
Best brood mare, J. W. Tomlinson, 3 00.
Best saddle horse, W. W. Huske, 3 00.
Best buggy horse, Martin McKinnon, 3 00.
Best colt under three years, E. H. Evans, 2 00.
Best colt, W. W. Huske, 2 00.

CATTLE AND SHEEP.

Best Jersey bull, J. B. Broadfoot, 5 00.
Second best Jersey bull, G. W. Hobbs, dip.
Best devon bull, Mrs. E. H. Evans, 5 00.
Second best devon bull, R. E. Harris, dip.
Best heifer, G. A. Burns, 3 00.
Best milch cow, Mrs. E. H. Evans, 5 00.
Second best milch cow and calf, J. W. Tomlinson, dip.
Best native cow, W. H. Tomlinson, dip.
Best ox, S. E. Smith, 3 00.
Best herd of cattle, Mrs. E. H. Evans, 8 00.
Second best herd of cattle, J. B. Broadfoot, dip.
Best flock of sheep, J. B. Broadfoot, 3 00.

SWINE.

Best boar, J. B. Broadfoot, 5 00.
Best sow, J. W. Sellars, 3 00.
Best sow and pigs, W. C. Fields, 3 00.
Best lot fattened hogs (16), W. H. Tomlinson, dip.
Best pair native pigs, J. G. Hollingsworth, dip.
Second best Jersey boar, J. D. Powers, dip.
Best pair Jersey pigs, W. H. Tomlinson, dip.
Best Poland China boar, Dr. J. L. Cox, dip.
Best Berkshire pigs, William Pearce, dip.
Best fat hog, Samuel Hall, dip.
Best lot pigs, I. S. Hobbs, dip.

POULTRY.

Best trio chickens, Johnnie McLean, 2 00.
Second best trio chickens, J. B. Broadfoot, 1 00.
Best trio game chickens, J. W. Williams, 2 00.
Second best trio game chickens, L. B. Evans, 1 00.
Best pair bantams, Thos. R. Bullard, 1 00.
Best pair ducks, J. B. Broadfoot, 1 00.
Best pair geese, J. B. Broadfoot, 1 00.
Best pair turkeys, J. B. Broadfoot, 2 00.
Best pair guineas, Johnnie McLean, 1 00.
Best pair pea fowls, Johnnie McLean, 1 00.
Largest and most meritorious exhibit of poultry, R. E. Harris, 5 00.
Fine poultry was exhibited by Henry Pemberton, J. P. Wood, A. H. Watson, Elizabeth Murphy, Dr. J. L. Cox, Johnnie Thornton, James Brown, Willie Branch, S. L. Faircloth, William Pearce, W. H. Tomlinson, T. H. Powers J. G. Hollingsworth, G. A. Burns, D. W. Smith, Jr., Starr Owen, Thomas R. Bullard, B. R. Taylor, W. C. Fields, G. H. Hall, A. M. Campbell, Jr., Mrs. James Kyle, Leon Farrar, Troy Vann and Frank Bill.

DEPARTMENT F.

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CARTS, ETC.

Best two-horse carriage, A. A. McKethan & Son, 5 00.
Best buggy, A. A. McKethan & Son, 5 00.
Best four-horse wagon, A. E. Rankin & Co., dip.
Best two-horse wagon, Charles Haigh, dip.
Best set single harness, A. A. McKethan & Son, 3 00.
Best riding saddle, T. O. Whaley, 3 00.
One newel post, A. J. Deal, dip.

FURNITURE.

Best home-made panel door, G. W. Taylor, 2 00.
Best display crockery ware, W. N. Tillinghast, dip.
Best display plows, A. S. Huske & Co., dip.
Best brick, Tolar & Poe, 1 00.
Best shingles, Alexander Pate, 1 00.
Sewing machines were exhibited by J. H. Farrar, S. Sheetz & Son and N. J. McDuffie. Pianos were exhibited by McNeill & Co.; organs by McNeill & Co. and J. H. Farrar. S. Sheetz & Son exhibited a fine lot of furniture.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

E. J. Snow & Co., 1 bbl. G. A. Thomson's imperial Flour to the prettiest young lady at the Fair to Miss Kate Murchison.
McMillan Bros., 1 tin toilet set to Miss Bettie Register.
H. R. Horne, 1 box Royal Rose Cigars for best specimen seuppernong wine to G. W. Lawrence. 1 pint Golden Crown Cologne for best crocheting to Miss Kate Shepherd and Miss Mary Cade. 1 pint extract vanilla for best loaf bread to Mrs. R. M. Nimocks.
B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon gin oil for best bale cotton to James Thames. 1 comb and brush for best biscuit by girl 15 years old to Miss Lizzie Sutton. 1 bottle cologne for best hand-made shirt to Miss Attie Thames. 1 bottle and box Hunter's Wash and Powder for best oil painting by young lady to Miss Mary McQueen.
A. S. Huske & Co., 2 lbs. home-made candy for best loaf bread by young lady to Miss Hattie Sutton. 24½ lbs. best flour for best biscuit made by young lady to Miss Bertie Cole. 1 2 lb. box fancy French candy for best pound cake made by young lady to Miss Alice Pemberton. 1 bottle finest olive oil for best fruit cake to Mrs. Alexander Sessoms. 1 boy clipper plow for best display of leaf tobacco to John Kirkpatrick. 1 pair hames for best Norton yam potatoes to James Thames.
F. W. Thornton, 1 bolt sheeting for best bale cotton to James Thames.
W. J. McDonald, Jr., 1 box fine cigars for finest colt to E. B. Evans. 1 gallon wine for best pair ducks to J. B. Broadfoot. 1 package celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey for finest pair pigs to I. S. Hobbs.
S. Sheetz & Son, 1 ladies' rocker for best display in Farmers' Hall to James Thames.
J. D. McNeill, $5.00 cash for finest lot hogs to W. H. Tomlinson.
W. H. Tomlinson, $5.00 cash for finest bale cotton to James Thames.
J. C. Thomson, 1 sack salt for finest cow and calf to J. W. Tomlinson. Half sack Superlative flour for best light bread to Mrs. R. M. Nimocks. 1 bag shot for best exhibit by a boy under 15 years old to Leslie Evans.
J. M. Martin, 1 gallon Tokay wine for best display of poultry to R. E. Harris. 1 box fine cigars for best buggy horse to Martin McKinnon. 1 gallon apple brandy for best display of field crops to James Thames.
Lockamy & Rouse, ¼ sack flour for best pound cake to Miss Alice Pemberton.
A. Garrason, ¼ bbl. flour for best sample tobacco to R. E. Harris. 5 lbs. French candy for best home-made jeans to Miss Ann P. McMillan.
H. Whaley, 1 fine whip for handsomest turn-out to J. W. Farrar. 1 saddle blanket for best horse and saddle to E. J. Lilly, Jr.
J. E. Garrett, 1 ream letter heads to the merchant giving the most valuable special premiums to R. M. Nimocks.
H. R. Novitzky, 1 boy's fine overcoat for best exhibit by boy under 10 years old to Willie McKethan.
Rose & Leak, 1 pair Ziegler's shoes for prettiest table scarf to Miss Alice Campbell. 1 pair P. Centimeri Kid Gloves for best plate biscuit to Miss Bertie Cole.
J. A. Pemberton, Jr., 1 dozen boxes silicon for best display in pantry and dairy supplies to Mrs. G. W. Lawrence.
W. Prior & Son, 1 eight-day walnut clock for largest sweet potato to J. W. Morrisey. 1 eight-day walnut clock for largest pumpkin to H. P. Davis. 1 eight-day walnut clock for best North Carolina hams to Mrs. S. M Evans.
G. & R. Ingram, 1 box XXX Cigars for best sample leaf tobacco to R. E. Harris. 10 lbs. best coffee for best North Carolina hams to Mrs. S. M. Evans.
W. T. Raiford, 5 lbs. best fresh candy for best sweet pickles to Miss Lizzie Sutton.
J. A. D. Boone, 1 axe for finest milch cow to W. H. Tomlinson.
R. W. Thornton, 1 quart fine whiskey for fattest pig to Samuel Hall.
Ayer Bros., 1 box cigars for best boar to J. B. Broadfoot.
R. T. Semlin, 1 box W. G. Wilson's best cakes for finest sheep to J. B. Broadfoot.
Miss M. H. Smith, 1 pair gold cuff buttons for best home-made candy by a young lady under 15 years old to Miss Louise E. Huske.
J. N. Smith & Co., 1 large bottle Taylor's Premium Cologne for best shirt made by a young lady under 20 years old to Miss Attie Thames.
Beaver Creek & Bluff Mills Company, 1 bolt Lake George AA Sheeting to E. S. Saunders. 2 bunches yarn to Dr. J. L. Cox.
R. M. Nimocks, ½ ton Navassa Guano for largest yield of cotton made on one acre by the use of said guano to John Kirkpatrick.
G. A. Thomson, 6 packages Harvest Home Baking Powder for largest and best display bread to Fayetteville Hotel cook. 6 packages same for largest and best display cakes to Mrs. Alexander Sessoms. 6 packages same to largest exhibitor of condiments to Mrs. G. W. Lawrence. 6 packages same for finest plate of rolls made by a young lady to Miss Eugenia Welsh. 6 packages same to most youthful exhibitor in pantry and dairy supplies to Miss Ida Sutton. 6 packages same for best iced cake by young lady to Miss Etta Brown.
W. N. Tillinghast, 1 butter dish for best butter to Mrs. A. A. McKethan, Jr. 1 preserve dish for best preserves to Mrs. N. W. Ray. 1 preserve dish for best exhibit of canned fruit to Mrs. W. D. Adams. 1 preserve dish for best exhibit of canned vegetables to Mrs. R. A. Whitfield. 1 pickle stand for best exhibit of pickles to Miss Nannie Shepherd. 1 honey dish for best honey to Miss Emma Thames. 1 old-gold glass pitcher for best woolen home-spun jeans to Miss Ann P. McMillan. 1 cake stand for best cake to Miss Alice Pemberton. 1 bread plate for best rolls to Fayetteville Hotel cook. 1 covered dish to best exhibit of vegetables to R. H. Smith. 1 set goblets for best hams to Mrs. S. M. Evans.
Fayetteville Book and Music Store, 1 box blocks for best figures (1 to 50) by boy under 10 years old to Geo. M. Rose, Jr. 1 box games for best figures (1 to 50) by girl under 10 years old to Mattie M. Manly. 1 juvenile book for best button-hole by girl under 10 years old to Maud Marsh. 1 juvenile book for best mechanical work by boy under 12 years old to Nat Grady, colored. 1 violin for best drawing by boy under 14 years old to Henry Johnson. 1 piece sheet music for best cake made by a young lady under 16 years old to Miss Lizzie Sutton. 1 package note paper for best cake to Miss Alice Pemberton. 1 package note paper for best butter to Mrs. A. A. McKethan, Jr. 1 package note paper for best lard to Mrs. W. B. Draughon. 1 chromo for best pickles to Miss Nannie Shepherd. 1 pen and holder for best penmanship by boy under 12 years old to Johnnie Worth. 1 pen and holder for best penmanship by girl under 12 years old to Georgie B. Worth. 1 chromo for best pastry made by young lady under 16 years old to Miss Mary Lamb.
The OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, $2.00 cash for best sample leaf tobacco to R. E. Harris. 1 copy Rose Elizabeth Cleveland's "George Eliot's Poetry and Other Studies" for best exhibition in food and condiment department by a young lady under 20 years old to the daughters of Mr. T. H. Sutton. One year's subscription to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for the best home-made butter to Mrs. A. A. McKethan, Jr. One year's subscription to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for best cow and calf to J. W. Tomlinson. One year's subscription to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for best home-made syrup to J. T. Williams. One year's subscription to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for best sample honey to Miss Emma Thames.

The Pressing Need of United Effort.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

I desire through your columns to state a few facts for the consideration of my fellow townsmen in regard to the raising of money for the purchase of a steam engine for our better protection against fire. As one of the soliciting committee appointed by our meeting on Monday night, I am glad to say that as a general rule we found our citizens willing to do their share towards raising the necessary amount, and it is for the benefit of those not yet called upon and for those who did not properly understand us when we did call, that I desire to make things plain.

Independent of the fact that actual necessity compels us as citizens to do something, the proposition that we make to the people of Fayetteville is so clearly one of advantage to each and all of them in a pecuniary point of view that they must see that they are deficient in business judgment if they fail to avail themselves of it. As every good business man insures his property against loss by fire, it stands to reason that whatever rate the insurance companies charge—why, we either have to pay it or go without insurance, and there are few if any who can afford to do that. Now, the basis of the rate of insurance at this place is 1½ per cent.—all premiums being based upon that figure—and we have the assurance of every insurance agent doing business here that when we purchase and equip a good steam fire engine with a capable and efficient set of men to operate it the basis of rate will surely be decreased to 1 per cent., and perhaps less.

We do not ask for a gift when we solicit a subscription, but only that you will advance to us the amount of difference in your premiums for a year which you would otherwise pay to an insurance company for years to come, or until a good fire department is organized. As a pure and simple business proposition, it seems to me as if all ought to be anxious to endorse it. Sooner or later we must raise this money and equip ourselves, or have to bear the humiliation of being behind all our sister communities in so important a matter, besides being held up to ridicule as a selfish, hide-bound set, unworthy of all the advantages with which a kind providence has blessed us.

Now, let us keep up the good work and finish what has been so auspiciously begun. One-half the money is made up, and a united effort will soon raise the balance. The very best men of our town are ready and anxious to organize themselves into a fire company that will be an ornament and source of pride to all of us, if we will only give them an engine and equipment worthy of their efforts, bringing into their organization the enthusiasm for which our young men of both our military companies are so noted.

Look at this matter from any standpoint and your duty is plain, and when the desired end is accomplished you will only wonder why it was not done long since. Let all attend the meeting to-night (Thursday), and be prepared by action, thought and speech to keep things going forward and show by our determination that we must and will succeed. J. D. M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED not to harbor or give credit, on my account, to my daughter, Lulu Brewington, for anything that she may purchase, as I will not pay any of her debts, said Lulu Brewington having run away from home on September 6, 1885, against my will and consent.
nov 12-1t pd W. R. BREWINGTON.

A Card.

I HEREBY TENDER MY THANKS TO THE citizens of Fayetteville, both white and colored, for the timely assistance rendered me in saving my store and goods from fire on the 5th inst.
nov 12-1t E. J. LILLY.

A Card.

THE UNDERSIGNED DESIRE TO EXPRESS their heartfelt thanks to the fire department, the public generally—both the citizens of the town and the visitors present at the time—and especially to the officers and members of the Independent Light Infantry, for their kind efforts to save their property during the fire of last Thursday.
nov 12-1t W. G. MATTHEWS, CHARLES GLOVER.

A Card.

TO OUR FRIENDS WHO SO GENEROUSLY aided us in saving our property from the fire at the Fayetteville Hotel on the 5th inst., we desire to express our acknowledgments and thanks.
nov 12-1t MR. and MRS. W. F. LEAK.

For Sale.

A FINE SPAN OF CARRIAGE HORSES cheap for cash. Enquire at OBSERVER AND GAZETTE office. nov 12-3t

Wanted.

A SITUATION BY A YOUNG MAN WHO has had several years' experience in the Dry Goods and Clothing business. Best reference given, including the firm with which he has been for several years and is now with. It is for a change of climate that he proposes to make the move. Address
L. M. W.,
nov 12-2t Asheville, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HAYMOUNT
Grocery and Provision Store,
(AT HEIDE'S OLD STAND)
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FISH, BEST BUTTER, LARD, CHEESE, FLOUR ALL GRADES, SPICES, ETC.
Also keeps in stock, in season, Foreign Fruits, Northern Apples, Onions, Cabbage, Irish Potatoes, Dates, Nuts, Canned Goods, and a full line of Plain and Fancy Candies, Notions, &c.
BEST WHITE OIL,
160° 20 cts. a gallon, | 112° 15 cts. a gallon.
nov 5-1m H. M. ANDERSON, Manager, Heide's Old Stand.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

UNLESS SOONER DISPOSED OF, I WILL, on at 12 O'CLOCK, MONDAY, NOV. 30, 1885, expose to sale by public auction, at the Market House in Fayetteville—
1st. The House and Lot on Green street opposite the Episcopal Church, formerly the residence of Dr. R. W. Robinson.
2nd. The Lot on the corner of Moore and Ramsay streets, adjoining R. W. Hardie.
These are large lots and conveniently located. For any desired information in regard to them apply to the undersigned.
Terms—CASH or NEGOTIABLE PAPER.
J. H. ROBINSON,
For Robinson Heirs.
N. W. RAY, Attorney. nov 5-4t

TILLINGHAST'S
CROCKERY STORE,
(100 Yards Above the Market,)
DAILY RECEIVING FRESH SUPPLIES.
IRONSTONE CHINA;
CHEAP WHITE WARES;
GLASS WARE, Crystal and Colored in variety;
LAMP GOODS of all kinds;
GOLD BAND AND GOLD LINED TEA SETS at low prices.
WHITE CHINA CUPS and SAUCERS of good quality at $1.00;
LOOKING GLASSES, both American and imported.
Very Large Stock of Tin Ware,
Open and by the Case, at extraordinarily low prices.
The best assortment of
Pocket Knives
IN TOWN, and the cheapest.
The best assortment of
Table Cutlery
IN TOWN, and the cheapest.
Fine lot of CARVERS.
A choice selection of
Agate Iron Ware,
(the best kitchen ware ever made,) especially for the ladies.
Also
COFFEE MILLS, SIEVES, SMOOTHING IRONS.
PORCELAIN and TIN-LINED SAUCEPANS.
BRASS and IRON ANDIRONS and SHOVELS and TONGS.
FENDERS
Made to order (so as to fit your hearth exactly).
TRIPLE SILVER-PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS,
LOWER THAN EVER.
RUBBER DOOR MATS AND SPITTOONS;
Window-Shades and Shade Goods and Shade Fixtures.
A large stock
Wall Papers and Borders.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
To the Country Merchants who show their appreciation of the advantages offered by me in their frequent purchases I return my thanks, and invite their neighbors to join them. They will find in this large variety of goods all that they require in *several lines*, which they can buy in quantities to suit them at prices so low as to *net* as much profit as if bought North. Just try it and be convinced.
W. N. TILLINGHAST.
Oct. 22. 4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Week and Next Week
AT
HEADQUARTERS.
25
Sets Fancy Toilet Sets,
St. Denis, St. Lyon, Rangoon, Woodstock, Alton and Pastoral Patterns.
25
Sets in Tin--Handsome Colors.
15
Tea Sets--44 and 56 pieces--China.
500
Sets Common Teas, at 20 Cents per set.
DINNER SETS
in stock—latest shapes.
FULL
LINE WHITE GOODS, CRYSTAL AND COLORED.
GLASS GOODS.
Endless variety of Lamps and Fixtures.
MIRRORS.
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.
PLATED GOODS.
My stock will be complete this and next week.
LARGE PROVISION
has been made to fill this beautiful ware with
Every Substantial and Dainty That Money Can Buy.
Fruits and Nuts, Fish, Fowl and Meats of every kind;
Vegetables, Farinaceous Goods, Rye and Graham Flours.
Thomson's Imperial Flour
and every ingredient that a cook book can call for.
Canned Goods in great variety,
Glass Goods, appetizing and wholesome,
EXTRACTS AND ESSENCES,
Cranberries, Currants, Citron, Raisins,
BUCKWHEAT,
BUTTER from best dairies in Goshen county, N. Y.
SYRUP, MOLASSES, VINEGAR, PICKLES,
CHEESE—GERMAN and AMERICAN.
☞ In short, anything wanted may be called for
At Headquarters.
AN EYE
to the GRAND RECEPTION proposed for
Mr. SANTA CLAUS,
who will stop at Headquarters
1885.
No charge for visitors. Great pleasure taken to show and price my Goods, and
IF NOT OFFERED CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE SOUTH OF MASON & DIXON'S LINE,
DON'T BUY.
The fond memory of the past makes me grateful to an appreciative public, and in token thereof I tender to one and all a very pressing invitation to visit and examine
Our Prices
before buying.
HEADQUATERS
TO THE FRONT.
BUSINESS MY MOTTO.
I throw back the curtain to my
Jumbo Stock.
GEO. A. THOMSON.
nov 12-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED WARREN PRIOR & SON FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
JEWELERS.
DIAMONDS. PRECIOUS STONES.

AFTER A TEMPORARY ABSENCE from our old stand, where we were burned out on February 16th, we wish to state that we shall occupy a new
Iron, Glass and Stone Front Building
to-day, and, with greatly increased facilities for display of goods, having increased our space to one hundred square feet. Our stock will be complete in a few days, and replete with novelties of domestic and foreign manufacturers, and in extent greater than ever exhibited in this market.
WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION to all to visit our store and to those, who do not visit us, to make purchases we assure them that they will be accorded the same polite attention as will be the purchaser.
oct 29 tf WARREN PRIOR & SON.

ELEGANT FOOT WEAR.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT THE MAJORITY OF PEOPLE ARE AFFLICTED WITH FEET TROUBLES. THE CAUSE IS NOT NATURAL—IT RESULTS FROM ILL-FITTING AND IMPROPERLY CONSTRUCTED SHOES. SUCH PARTIES HAVE OUR SYMPATHY, AND WE WOULD SAY TO THEM THAT ZIEGLER BROS.' FINE SHOES REMEDY THESE DEFECTS. THEY GIVE PERFECT COMFORT, SUSTAIN THE ARCHES, STRENGTHEN AND GIVE LIBERTY TO THE MUSCLES, FREEDOM TO CIRCULATION, AND PERFECT EASE AND GRACE OF MOTION. ZIEGLER BROS. CLAIM THAT THEIR SUCCESS IN FITTING FEET CONSISTS IN THOROUGHLY UNDERSTANDING THE ANATOMY OF THE HUMAN FOOT, AND BEING SUFFICIENTLY PRACTICAL AND EXPERIENCED IN THEIR BUSINESS, THEY IN EVERY INSTANCE SUPPLY

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....NOVEMBER 12, 1885.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second Page.)

L. M. W.—Wanted.
E. J. Lilly—A Card.
W. R. Brewington—Notice.
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Leak—A Card.
W. G. Matthews and C. Glover—A Card.
G. A. Thomson—Headquarters for Santa Claus.
Observer and Gazette—Carriage Horses for Sale.

Superior Court.

The November term of the Superior Court of Cumberland county is in session this week—his Honor Judge McRae on the bench and Capt. J. D. McIver solicitor. The docket is being cleared with the wonted ability and dispatch of the excellent judge who presides, although the cases tried and disposed of up to the time of going to press are of minor importance. We will give a full summary of the proceedings in the issue of next week.

Acceptable Donations.

The Union Home and Hospital is indebted to generous friends for the following contributions:

Dr. J. W. McNeill, $25.00; Mrs. Abram Gainey, 50 cents; Mrs. R. P. Buxton, 30 cents; ex-Sheriff McNeill, nice sweet potatoes; Miss Council, excellent preserves and pickles; the ladies of the Methodist Aid Society, oysters, ham, bread, butter and pickles.

The proceeds of the table of fancy work at the Fair did not equal in amount that of last year, but quite a nice little sum was realized.

Important Meeting.

Pursuant to previous notice, a large number of the citizens assembled in the Town Hall on Monday night, Maj. D. G. McRae being called to the chair and Mr. Phil. Holland, Jr., appointed secretary. The chairman explained the object of the meeting to be the devising of the best means for procuring a steam fire engine.

Col. J. A. Pemberton being called upon, stated that the insurance companies would inevitably increase their rates unless better protection was afforded town property. Mr. James D. McNeill estimated that a suitable engine could be purchased for $1,500. Mr. E. P. Powers addressed the meeting on the importance of an efficient fire department.

On motion a committee, consisting of Messrs. W. S. Cook, E. P. Powers and J. D. McNeill, was appointed to canvass for subscriptions among the persons present, and reported $785 pledged, and a further committee, consisting of Messrs. J. D. McNeill, A. A. McKethan, Jr., B. E. Sedberry, E. P. Powers, Charles Haigh, F. R. Rose, John C. Haigh, Sr., George P. McNeill and J. B. Smith, was appointed to canvass the town for contributions.

The meeting then adjourned to meet this (Thursday) evening at 7½ o'clock.

The Walls Must Rise Again.

From what we have been able to learn within the past few days and the prevailing expression of opinion on the subject, we are encouraged in the hope that steps will be taken at an early day for the rebuilding of the Fayetteville Hotel. The stockholders are men of business capacity and judgment, and the desirability of such an enterprise as an investment of capital is patent without the necessity of argument. An edifice planned to meet the exigencies of our climate and erected with modern improvements and conveniencies would not lack liberal patronage, and, besides the transient custom of the traveling public, could be made to attract guests for the winter season from the North.

No better house is to be found in the State than that of Mr. A. Overbaugh—it receives hearty commendation from every stranger who crosses its threshold—and the establishments of Messrs. Bell and Martin and the private boarding houses are all that could be desired; but still the fact remains that the town now lacks the necessary inn accommodation; that its interests will inevitably suffer from this cause; and that he or they will receive the grateful thanks of our people who shall make the clearing away of the *debris* of the old hotel but the preparatory steps for the construction of another.

"Out of this Nettle Danger We'll Pluck the Flower Safety."

Sad as is the calamity which has left in our midst the blackened walls and confused ruins of a valuable property, even from the bitter fruits of this misfortune we may glean comfort and even substantial benefit if it shall impress the people with the absolute and pressing necessity of organizing an efficient fire department and procuring an engine which can be relied upon for adequate service in time of need.

We certainly do not consider that our position gives us the right to dictate, nor is it for us to regulate the pecuniary affairs of our people. But he has learned little from the experience of last week who is not convinced that with our present utter lack of appliances for fighting a great fire we are environed by constant and grave peril. Suppose that the hotel disaster had taken place in the dead of night instead of the middle of the day, with the added exciting causes of very dry weather and a high wind? Who can estimate the extent of a conflagration under such circumstances, with a possible loss of life as well as the sweeping away of capital and the fruits of years of toil? Long before the fire of Thursday had become unmanageable the Chief Fire Warden was in easy access of it, with the hose in a few feet of the flames—but not a drop of water to be obtained. We state the whole case in succinct form when we say that if Fayetteville had possessed, at 1 o'clock on that day, such an engine as was brought here from Raleigh, the Fayetteville Hotel building would now be standing intact and but little injured.

There is another serious consideration in relation to this matter which we cannot ignore: Our rate of insurance will be seriously affected by our precarious state, and we have strong grounds for expressing the fear that Fayetteville, from its defenseless condition, will hereafter be subjected to higher rates than towns with sufficient safeguards against fire. Even now the basis of rating here on business risks is 1½ per cent., while in Raleigh and other cities a like risk pays but 1 per cent. In addition to this the underwriters have determined to affix certain stipulations for all fire policies written for Fayetteville which are not elsewhere required.

We most certainly have the material for a good fire department; there is no lack of ability and disposition to work if there was anything to work with. By reference to the proceedings of the town meeting of Monday evening, published in another column, it will be seen that steps have been already taken in the right direction. Let us not relax our efforts until this important matter has been accomplished.

SUNDAY MORNING'S SERVICES.

Confessing Christ—Rest for God's People—Rebuking Hypocrisy—Methodism.

AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Dr. Hill preached an able sermon from the text, "Philip saith unto him, Come and see—" John, chap. 1, verse 46. If all professing Christians would, like Philip, boldly confess Christ and invite disbelievers to see Him as He is, the cause of the Church would be greatly advanced. The subject of the sermon was the necessity of a personal knowledge of Christ. This knowledge could only be obtained by a study of our Savior's character. No person could truly appreciate Napoleon as a soldier, nor Burleigh as a statesman, nor Washington as a patriot, without a knowledge of their deeds and character. And so if we would have personal knowledge of Christ, we must read the Bible. But is the Bible true? The complete fulfillment of all prophecy concerning the Jews was a sufficient answer. The chaplain of Frederic met all arguments when in reply to this inquiry he answered, "The Jews," Our Savior said, "Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have enternal life: and they are they which testify of me." The reverend speaker dwelt eloquently and exhaustively on the beauties of Christ's character as portrayed in sacred history. No man, he said, could lead a blameless life, but he who acquired a personal knowledge of our Savior, and thus learned to appreciate Him, would surely become a Christian. There were many good things in this world which it was not necessary to appreciate, but sinners would find at judgment day that the appreciation of Christ's character was very essential to the safety of souls. And oh, what a reward this appreciation was when the believer reached heaven! Christ said of believers, "I will share My glory with them." The glory of Jesus, while on earth, was veiled, though it could not even then be entirely hidden, but would shine forth at times with dazzling splendor. In Heaven the glory of Christ was equal to God's, and he who through a personal knowledge of Christ learned to appreciate Him would share this great and exceeding glory. "And the glory which Thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one."

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Fred. W. Eason chose as the subject of his discourse, "There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God"—Hebrews, chap. 4, v. 9. With beautiful imagery, chaste diction and clear, cogent reasoning the eloquent speaker impressed upon his listeners the priceless value of the promise of the text. How often had it been read and re-read by the sorrowing christian—pouring balm into the soul, giving music to the heart! He had read once Longfellow's beautiful story of two lives passed in vain striving, spent in futile longing, after an object never to be reached—and at last, in the little Catholic church yard in the heart of a great city, they lie at rest; and there are thousands of aching brains about them, but theirs scheme and plan no more; and there are thousands of busy hands about them, but theirs are crossed and still forever; and there are thousands of hurrying feet about them, but theirs are to be wearied no more with the journeys of this earth.

But there is no rest for the people of God in this world, beautiful though it be, for often, like the harp struck by untutored hand, the chords are broken and the melody is hushed; no rest from disturbances from without, from turbuleney, discord and revolution, especially in these times and in our own land, which has become a perfect Botany Bay for the scum of the world's population, advocating the most dangerous doctrines and principles, apostles of communism and socialism, in our little town of Durham, in the State of North Carolina, a socialistic paper published today; no rest from disturbances within, the constant battle in the soul between the powers of good and evil; David cried in the agony of spirit that his foes were too hard for him, and the speaker had often repeated with aching heart the touching lines:

E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

But there remaineth a rest for the people of God in possession of the good which the struggle has achieved, in a land fairer and better than this, whose glories no powers of his could describe. Are you preparing for this rest in meekness, in fullness, in a preparation of the soul for the joys of that heaven you profess to be striving to attain? Pleasant as is this world, you must leave it, and very soon, perhaps, your departure is fixed: are you ready for the "rest which remaineth for the people of God?"

AT ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rev. Dr. Huske preached from the text, "And He said also to the people, When ye see a cloud rise out of the west, straightway ye say, there cometh a shower; and so it is. And when ye see the south wind blow ye say, there will be heat; and it cometh to pass. Ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth, but how is it that ye do not discern this time?" Luke, chap. 12, vs. 54–56.

The gospel is God's most direct and effective appeal to the moral nature of man. He deals with us as sensible, reasonable creatures. Our lives and actions show us to be capable of reasoning and understanding our relation and duties to Him. The Savior, speaking to the Jews, used (for Him) very severe language—"Ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth, but how is it that ye do not discern this time?"—that is, when they saw a cloud rise out of the west (towards the Mediterranean) they knew there would be rain, and when the south wind blew (from towards the deserts lying out from Judea) they understood there would be heat; but they did not believe that he was the Messiah because they did not want to believe it—they did not deal honestly with the subject, and did not want to understand it.

We of this day are taught that Christ came into the world, born of the flesh, that we might live. We are taught that he died—died by the shedding of blood—was crucified—that we might be saved. What say you, then, to this—deny the whole matter absolutely, as did the Jews, for which the Savior rebuked them? That will not avail, for the evidence against you is overwhelming. Pass the matter by without opinion? No, it is your duty to acknowledge Christ before God and man, and this you must do to be saved. "How is it that you do not discern this time?" "Why even of yourselves judge ye not what is right?"

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. F. H. Wood announced as his text, "A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the Lord will hasten it in his time"—Isaiah, chap. 60, v. 22.

He stated that the sentiment of the text is the principle governing the growth of the kingdom of Christ. The parable of the "mustard seed" is the statement of this principle by our Lord. In its growth it follows natural law. This principle finds a striking illustration in the Methodist church. The subject announced for consideration was, The claims of Methodism to the full confidence and esteem of the whole people. The speaker relied for support of these claims upon the following considerations: First, because of the spirit of which Methodism was born. A distinguished writer has defined Methodism to be "Christianity in earnest." It is the outcome of the honest and earnest longings of John and Charles Wesley, Robert Kirkman and William Morgan to substitute a true spirituality for the dead formality of churchism and priest-craft. Second, because its institution was manifestly required by the providence of God. It was no part of Mr. Wesley's purpose originally to form a separate church, but being thrust out of the Church of England he only followed the "pillar of cloud," which led by a wonderful series of events to the institution of Methodism. Third, because by doctrine and polity she is better adapted to the accomplishment of all the purposes for which the Church was instituted than any other denomination of christians in the Apostolic age. In doctrine her key-note is the possibility of the salvation of all men. In polity the chief clause provides for carrying this message to all men. She is preeminently aggressive. Fourth, because of which, under God, she has accomplished (1) the revival of the Apostolic doctrine of salvation by faith only and the witness of the spirit; (2) the patron of education and the leader of civilization wherever she has gone; (3) the great multitude of souls she has led to Christ. It may be seriously doubted whether her growth has a parallel in the history of the Church. So far, she has only been taking possession of the lands and stationing her pickets. Her grandest triumphs remain to be accomplished. One of England's most distinguished biographers and historians asks: "Is it not a truth that Methodism is the greatest fact in the history of the Church of Christ?"

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Rev. Dr. Huske announced from the pulpit last Sunday that Rt. Rev. Dr. A. A. Watson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Eastern North Carolina, would preach in St. John's Church next Sunday, administering the rite of confirmation at night. He will also preach in St. Joseph's Church (colored) on Monday evening at 7½ o'clock.

Rev. Fred. W. Eason is absent this week in attendance on the Baptist State Convention at Reidsville. Therefore there will be no services in the Baptist Church next Sunday; Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill will fill the pulpit at night.

Dr. Hill stated last Sunday that there would be no services at Bethlehem Church next Saturday. Communion will be administered there on the fifth Sunday of this month. On next Sunday afternoon he will preach at Campbellton Mission School.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Fayetteville Loses One of its Largest Buildings—Burning of the Fayetteville Hotel.

On Thursday, the 5th inst., just a few minutes after the town bell had been rung for 1 o'clock, it broke forth again in wild alarm, and summoned the people of the town—the large crowd assembled on the Fair grounds and the throngs of newly arriving visitors filling the streets from the incoming trains—to witness the burning of the Fayetteville Hotel, one of the largest buildings of the kind in North Carolina.

Although the Chief Fire Warden, with such apparatus as he had at command, was promptly at work with all his force, it became very soon apparent that with the inefficiency of the means at our disposal the great building was doomed, with a possibility that other valuable property would be involved in its ruin. The fire, which is supposed to have originated from a defective flue in the third story, gained rapid headway, and in a very short time dense volumes of smoke were pouring from every door and window, and sweeping in gloomy folds about the neighboring buildings. The streets were blocked with toiling men moving the stocks of goods from the stores and the furniture from the house; the pavements were packed with excited women and children; and above it all were the din of the fire bells and the beating of the fire-engine breaks, powerless to arrest the progress of the rapid flames.

In the meantime, the Chief Fire Warden, Mr. Jas. D. McNeill, with commendable judgment and promptitude had telegraphed to Raleigh for aid, and until the arrival of the steam engine expected every effort was directed to saving the adjoining property—the handsome iron-front store of Mr. E. J. Lilly, the immense building of A. B. Williams & Co., the large frame structure of Mr. J. C. Haigh and other property on north Hay street, being in great danger. Fortunately, the fire exhausted itself with the hotel, and with the excellent work done by the Raleigh company on its arrival at 5 o'clock the flames were entirely extinguished.

In the burned building were the Fayetteville and Knights of Pythias Halls, the saloon of Mr. Jas M. Matthews, the billiard room attached to the hotel, the barber shop of Mr. H. A. Carter, the clothing store of Mr. F. W. Thornton, the grocery stores of Messrs. J. R. Lee and Charles Marsh and the office of the Singer Manufacturing Company. All these firms sustained more or less serious damage to goods from removal, breakage, etc. Messrs. Matthews and Glover, the lessees of the Fayetteville Hotel, had recently fitted the house with new and handsome furniture, upon which there was no insurance, and their loss was very heavy, amounting, it is believed, to between $4,000 and $5,000. To them and the ladies of the two families, deprived by so cruel a misfortune of the comforts of a delightful home and valuable effects and belongings endeared by association, we tender our heartfelt sympathies. Capt. John B. Broadfoot, who had just handsomely furnished his rooms, incurred considerable loss in the breaking of furniture and destruction of greatly prized books. Mr. W. F. Leak also suffered much loss by breakage, etc.

The Fayetteville Hotel was built in 1848, replacing the one which was destroyed by the disastrous fire of 1845, and was owned by a company of stockholders consisting of J. W. Hollingsworth, President, 33 shares; D. A. Ray, Secretary, 15 shares; Directors, F. W. Thornton, 70 shares and S. J. Hinsdale, 15 shares; Mrs. A. H. Costin, 3 shares; Mrs. Jno Shaw, 4 shares; Gilchrist estate, 41 shares—making the total capital stock $18,100.

The hotel was filled to overflowing at the time, and more guests were constantly arriving.

Death of Judge McKoy.

A private telegram to the editor of the Observer and Gazette, received last night at 7½ o'clock, conveys intelligence of the death of Hon. Almand A. McKoy, Judge of the Superior Court, which occurred at Clinton yesterday. We are precluded from making a more extended notice by the unusually crowded condition of our columns.

THE BALL.

The Closing Picture of the Fair—Lovely Women, Music and the Dance.

On Friday evening, as the clusters of gleaming jets filled with their soft radiance the full extent of the large Williams Hall, scene of the grand ball, the closing festive occasion of the week's successful Fair, Cavarallo, swarthy son of Italy's bright clime, enthroned himself upon the stage, and by the swift-swept strings of viol and harp wooed to his shrine glad votaries with "swaying forms and twinkling feet."

Marshaled to the stately measures of the opening grand march, beautiful women with gallant escorts tripped it light as fawns on the glistening floor; and from the stage-boxes, long rows of seats and spacious gallery throngs of pleased spectators gazed upon the brilliant scene, replete with glowing life and changing hue, fair as a blooming *parterre* of nature's choicest flowers.

Even while the stars grew pale, and the night grew old, and the fragrant breath of dawn kissed the heightened color of the dancer's cheek, waltz, polka and quadrille filled the bounds of the quick flying hours, and enhanced the charms of lovely faces and bewitching forms. All too feebly the reporter's pencil essays the task before him; but as they glide by—happy couples filled with the joyous animation of the scene—he commits them to paper and print as follows:

Miss Augusta Worth, white gauze embroidered in sea-weed and gilt, ostrich feathers; gold jewelry and diamonds.

Mrs. John B. Broadfoot, tan-colored silk and bronze velvet; gold jewelry and diamonds.

Miss Morehead (Greensboro), blue satin and valenciennes lace; gold and diamonds.

Miss Sallie C. Holleman (Morganton), black silk with black lace trimmings; gold jewelry.

Miss Minnie Bryan (New Berne), blue cashmere embroidered in arasene; gold and diamonds.

Miss Alice McDuffie, blue satin and white lace; gold jewelry, diamonds and pearls.

Mrs. McIlwaine (Bennettsville), albatross cloth and Oriental lace; gold and pearl ornaments.

Miss Mary Gray (Greensboro), blue surah silk and Oriental lace; gold and diamonds.

Miss Bert McDuffie, cream satin and white lace; gold jewelry and diamonds.

Miss Ida Moore, cream nun's veiling; gold and torquoise jewelry.

Miss Maggie Pemberton, gold colored satin and bronze lace; gold and diamonds.

Mrs. Fred. C. Olds (Raleigh), black silk and Oriental lace; gold ornaments.

Miss Annie Moore, cream nun's veiling and Spanish lace; gold jewelry.

Miss Anna Stith, (Bladen), cream cashmere and Egyptian lace; gold and amethyst jewelry.

Miss Kate Alderman, white cashmere; gold jewelry.

Miss Sallie McAllister (Randolph), bronze satin and guipure lace; gold jewelry and garnets.

Miss Mamie Matthews, pink cashmere and lace; gold ornaments.

Miss Janie Williams, garnet satin and black Spanish lace; gold and diamonds.

Miss Belle Pemberton, light blue silk and lace; gold jewelry.

Miss Kate Murchison, white satin and Oriental lace; gold and pearls.

Miss Mary Miller (Raleigh), white organdie and lace; gold ornaments.

Miss Pattie Huske, pink cashmere and Oriental lace; gold and garnet ornaments.

Miss Ruth Smith, garnet cashmere and gold.

Miss Pink Pemberton, rose-colored brocaded silk; gold and amethyst jewelry.

Miss Kate Proctor (Lumberton), steel colored silk and cream lace; gold jewelry.

Miss Lou Evans, white mulle and lace; gold and pearls.

Miss Alice Pemberton, brocaded silk and lace trimmings; gold jewelry.

Miss Alice Haigh, cream cashmere and Oriental lace; gold and diamonds.

Miss Mamie Moore, pink satin with elaborate Oriental lace overdress; Etruscan gold jewelry.

Miss Carrie Baker, cream cashmere and red satin; Etruscan gold and silver ornaments.

Miss Laura Thomson, cream cashmere and ruby velvet; gold jewelry.

Miss Morgie Worth, white cashmere and Oriental lace; gold ornaments.

Miss Emma Belle Williams, ruby satin and velvet; gold ornaments.

Miss Josie Gorham, cream cashmere and red satin; gold and torquoise ornaments.

Miss Sis Mary Worth, bronze cashmere and cream lace; gold ornaments.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Miss Kate Proctor, of Lumberton, is visiting the family of Capt. T. J. Green.

Mr. W. L. Thomas, of the Bennettsville *Chronicle*, gave us the pleasure of a call last week.

The children of the Baptist Sunday School have raised a creditable sum to print Bibles for heathen lands.

Mr. Hamer, of Marlboro, S. C., graced the Fair grounds last week with his genial presence and towering form.

Mr. J. H. Clark, one of the solid, substantial citizens of Bladen, was enjoying the attractions of our Fair last week.

Mr. R. W. Best, of the Agricultural Department, has been stopping for the past day or two at the Overbaugh House.

A movement is on foot to organize an association for the promotion of racing at our next Fair. It should be encouraged.

A regular meeting of the Union Home and Hospital will be held at the Hospital rooms this (Thursday) afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Rev. John H. Huske, of Chapel Hill, embraced the opportunity of the Fair to visit his many friends and relatives in Fayetteville.

Mr. Charles Glover has taken the Otterbourg House, and will be prepared to receive and give satisfaction to the traveling public.

Dr. Jordan, of Randolph, was an exhibitor and valued contributor to the Cumberland Fair—specimens of his seed corn meeting high commendation.

Mr. H. P. Davis, of Cumberland county, had an excellent colt on exhibition at the Fair—reflecting great credit on his skill as a farmer and stock-raiser.

Col. Peter McRae, one of the prominent citizens and chairman of the board of commissioners of the county of Richmond, visited Fayetteville during the Fair last week.

Miss Minnie Bryan returned on Wednesday to her home in New Berne—much to the regret of the many friends and admirers she gained during her short stay in Fayetteville.

Of course Maj. George H. Hall brightened Fayetteville with his agreeable presence last week. The Cumberland Fair without him would be "'Hamlet' with *Hamlet* left out."

Col. Fred. A. Olds, of the *News and Observer;* Mr. F. B. Arendell, of the *State Chronicle;* Col. L. L. Polk and Mr. John Y. MacRae were among Raleigh's representatives at the Cumberland Fair.

Mrs. A. H. Costin, who has been making an extended visit with relatives in Texarkana, Ark., has returned to Fayetteville, and is again installed in the family residence at the corner of Green and Old streets.

The members and friends of the Baptist congregation of this place have raised $62.50 for the new church at Red Springs, Robeson county. Fayetteville has contributed altogether about $200.00 for the same laudable object.

Messrs. McMillan Bros. have broken ground on their lot on Person street, preparatory to the erection of two additional handsome store-houses. Messrs. McMillan, by-the-way, are the pioneers of the building "boom" which began in Fayetteville a few years ago.

Capt. John B. Broadfoot's "Belvidere Farm" made a splendid exhibit of poultry at the Cumberland Fair. We should judge that the domicile of our agricolan and bucolic bank officer would be a very pleasant stopping-place for the wayfarer about the time the dinner bell was ringing.

It gave us pleasure to shake hands the other day with Hon. T. C. Fuller, of Raleigh, a brilliant lawyer and eloqent orator of the State whom we still claim as one of our citizens, though making his home in the capital of the State. He was here for but a few hours on business before the Superior Court.

Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Hunter have returned from their Northern trip, and have taken the handsome building on Russell street, recently occupied by Mr. H. R. Novitzky and owned by Maj. R. M. Orrell, as their temporary future home. Dr. Hunter will, we understand, shortly erect a residence on his lot at the corner of Dick and Russell streets.

Mr. J. D. Williams, Capt. and Mrs. A. B. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bidgood, Misses Janie Williams, Kate Murchison, Kate Fairley and Maggie Pemberton, Messrs. W. N. Williams, J. R. Williams and E. L. Pemberton and Dr. J. A. Hodges left on the steamer *Murchison* for Wilmington last Tuesday to attend the marriage of Mr. J. C. Horner and Miss Kate, daughter of Mr. G. W. Williams, which took place in Wilmington last night. The party from this place will return on the *Murchison* to-day.

Resolutions of Acknowledgment to Raleigh and Wilmington.

At a meeting of the citizens of Fayetteville held in the Town Hall on Monday afternoon, 9th inst., at 4 o'clock, on motion, Mr. John D. Williams was called to the chair and Mr. J. H. Myrover was appointed secretary. After explaining the objects of the meeting the chairman appointed a committee to draft suitable resolutions, consisting of Messrs. D. G. McRae, H. R. Horne and J. H. Myrover, which after a brief consultation submitted the following:

Whereas, In the recent great calamity which visited Fayetteville—one of the most serious and grievous which can afflict a community—involving the destruction of the valuable property of the Fayetteville Hotel Company, the endangering of life and the threatened general conflagration of the business portion of the town, the people of the city of Raleigh met the Macedonian appeal which trembled over the wires, "Come and help us!" with the noble response of generous alacrity in placing at our disposal the means at their command; therefore

Resolved, That the citizens of this community desire to give herewith a sincere expression of their gratitude to the municipal authorities of Raleigh for their prompt action in sending a steam fire-engine to our aid, without a selfish thought of the possible risk to their own property left in a measure defenseless; and that should the future ever give occasion for the test it will be our pleasure to evince by any substantial service in our power the grateful feelings which fill our hearts.

Resolved, That to the officers and individual members of the company in charge of the engine we also offer our cordial thanks, hoping that it may hereafter be our privilege to extend to them the hospitalities of our town under the auspices of a more pleasing visit.

Resolved, That the officials of the R. & A. A. L. R. R. and C. F. & Y. V. R. R. Companies, who transported the engine and company over their lines free of charge, have our due and grateful acknowledgments.

Speaking in behalf of the resolutions Maj. D. G. McRae read the following:

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 5.

To Col. J. B. Starr:
We tender our services to your city. Wire if needed.
CHAS. D. MYERS,
Chief Fire Dep't.

Chas. D. Myers, Esq., Chief of Fire Department, Wilmington:
SIR:—I am directed by the city council to convey the sincere thanks of the people of Fayetteville for the kind offer of your Fire Department to aid in subduing the fire of the 5th inst., which at one time threatened to be serious. A kind Providence, however, gave us strength to confine the flames to the hotel building, in which it originated, but which was unfortunately entirely destroyed.
With very greatest respect,
Your ob't servant,
D. G. McRAE,
Clerk of the Board.

On motion, the committee was allowed to amend its report by the following additional resolution:

Resolved, That the people of our community tender their hearty thanks also to the Chief of the Fire Department of Wilmington, acting in behalf of his city, for his offer of services.

Resolved, That written copies of these resolutions be forwarded to the municipal authorities of Raleigh and Wilmington, and that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the town papers.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.
J. D. WILLIAMS, Pres't.
J. H. MYROVER, Sec'y.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1885.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11@11½	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	11½	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5@5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	12½@15	N. Carolina,	9@10
Shoulders,	5½@6	Western,	8@12½
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@7	Harness, Cuitry,	30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	20@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	15@25	(10d basis),	3.10@3.25
Northern,	30@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	7@8
Java,	20@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@11	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	35
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—new,	1.20
CHICKENS,	12½@17½	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	17½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7½
N. C. Family,	4.60	Granulated,	7½@8½
West. Fam.,	5.00@7.50	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	60@70	SHUCKS,	40@50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60@65	WOOL,	15
Oats,	50@65	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	1.00@1.10	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@75	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	30@50	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week steady at 8½ cents, and was weak on Tuesday at the same price, continuing yesterday at the same figures, with a strong market.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 31½ cents, some being held with that price offered. Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 60 cents for Common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip and Virgin $1.50.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 11, 1885—3:47 P. M.—Middling cotton closes dull at 9 cents. Spirits steady at 34 cents. Rosin quiet at 80 cents for Strained and 85 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLINERY AND NOTIONS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS!

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE WITH NEW ADDITIONS OF THE
LATEST NOVELTIES
EVERY WEEK!
BIRDS WITH RARE PLUMAGE of Gold, Silver, Jet and Steel.
SCARFS of the Brightest Tinsel.
HOODS, SACQUES, CORSETS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, COLLARETTES—
GOLD AND SILVER—The Very Latest; PLUSH, SATINS, SILKS AND VELVETS, TIPS, PLUMES, ORNAMENT PINS, GLOVES.
With a LOVELY lot of
Pattern Hats, Bonnets, &c.,
To make lovely women look more lovely.
All CHEAP for Cash at Wholesale or Retail. Call early.
Mrs. DYE,
Oct. 22.—tf Hay St.

"Money Saved---Money Made!"
DETERMINED TO INCREASE MY BUSINESS,
HAVE MY PLACE KNOWN
—AS THE—
Cheapest Store in Town
I WILL SELL MY LARGE STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
FRESH and DESIRABE GOODS, JUST RECEIVED, "CHEAPER" THAN They can be Bought "Anywhere Else."
"IN THE RING."
Owing to the Large Competition in the CLOTHING BUSINESS, I will sell my Complete and Large Stock of Clothing—Men's, Youth's and Boys—at Greatly Reduced Prices.
"MORE STEAM."
Also a Heavy Stock of BOOTS and SHOES—All Grades, and All Kinds, at the Very Lowest Rates.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE
A. A. Battles Shoe;
BEST IN THE MARKET—EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.
Come and see and be convinced.
GEO. ROSENTHAL,
Market Square,
Opposite B. E. Sedberry,
Fayetteville, N. C.
September 24, 1885. 137-3m

VISITORS TO THE FAIR
ARE INVITED TO CALL AT
A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S,
Where they will receive
A HEARTY WELCOME.
If in need of goods in our line we will of course take pleasure in attending to your wants.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

SMOKE
The F. I. L. I. 1793 CIGAR
The Best on the Market, for only 5 Cents.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

GET A BOX OF
The Finest Candy in Town
From A. S. HUSKE & CO.

FRESH FRUITS:
APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, MALAGA GRAPES, PEARS, &C.,
At A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

Coffees, Sugars, Teas.
In fact, a full line of
Heavy and Fancy Groceries,
At A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

We have branded the
Best Cigar in Town
"F. I. L. I., 1793." Why?
Because the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, the best company in the State, is ours, and was organized in 1793. Smoke one and be convinced that there are none better made for the money.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

A FULL LINE OF
HARDWARE
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Nails and Building Hardware
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

SAWS, PLANES, &C.
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

The Best Shovels and Spades on the Market
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
nov 5-tf

At J. M. Beasley's
MAY BE FOUND
A FULL LINE OF GOODS
Usually kept in a
Jewelry Store.
Call and examine for yourselves.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
nov 5-4t J. M. BEASLEY.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY
Fall and Winter Stock
—OF—
CLOTHING,
WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:
In
DRESS SUITS,
I HAVE
English Worsted in Diagonals and Baskets,
Both Black and Brown,
Four Button Cutaway Styles.
ALSO.
ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT
Coats and Vests,
WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS
TO SELECT FROM.
BUSINESS SUITS
IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS,
BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN FANCY CASSIMERES.
In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.
YOUTHS'
DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.
FOR BOYS,
such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.
All the NEWEST SHAPES in
Stiff and Soft Hats,
In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock.
I have given special attention to the selection of
Underwear for Men,
—and in—
Furnishing Goods Generally,
I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock
Underwear for Boys,
Also,
Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.
My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.
Have just in an extraordinary line of
Overcoats for Men and Boys,
—AND—
Men's Fine Shoes,
Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.
Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.
H. R. NOVITZKY.
The Fayetteville Clothier.
Oct. 8, 1885. 130-tf

A Flirt's Musings.

My first, my very first, his name was Will—
A handsome fellow; fair, with curly hair
And lovely eyes. I have his locket still.
He went to Galveston and settled there;
At least I heard so. Ah, dear me, dear me!
How terribly in love he used to be!

The second, Robert Hill, he told his love
The first night that we met. 'Twas at a ball—
The foolish boy—he carried off my glove.
We sat out half the dances in the hall,
And flirted in the most outrageous way.
Ah, me! how mother scolded all next day!

The third awoke my heart. From night to morn,
From morn to night, I dreamed of him;
I treasured up a rosebud he had worn;
My tears and kisses made his picture dim.
Strange that I cannot feel the old, old flame
When I remember Paul—that was his name.

The fourth and fifth were brothers, twins at that;
Good fellows, kind, devoted, clever, too,
'Twas rather shabby to refuse them flat—
Both in one day—but what else could I do?
My heart was still with Paul, and he had gone
Yacht sailing with the Misses Garretson!

He never cared for me—I found that out—
Despite the foolish clinging of my hope:
A few months proved it clear beyond a doubt.
I steeled my heart; I would not pine or mope,
But masked myself in gayety, and went
To grace his wedding when the cards were sent.

So these were all my loves. My husband? Oh,
I met him down in Florida one fall:—
Rich, middle-aged and prosy, as you know;
He asked me—I accepted—that is all.
A kind, good soul; he worships me, but then
I never counted him with other men.

A WESTERN EDITOR ON THE TRAMP.

His Travels in Kentucky and the Way He Traveled Out of It.

From the Arkansaw Traveler.

Several years ago, as many of the credulous and easily victimized business men of Bowling Green doubtless remember, I lived in that town. I went thither without pomp and parade. During a time I was employed as editor of the *Pantagraph*. Why this position was tendered me I have never discovered. The readers of the *Pantagraph* had never done me any harm. I received seven dollars and a half per week; and, after a while, I earnestly requested the proprietor to cut off the fifty cents, and give it to some charitable institution, but he generously replied:—

"No, sir. When a man works for me I want him to live on the fat of the land and sniff the vaporous incense of the flesh-pots. By-the-way, I wish you would put on a little more style. It strikes me you are not careful enough with your dress. Your straw hat is all right enough in its way, but I don't see why you want to wear a shoe string band around it. And, before I forget it, let me say that I much admire the use of trowsers, but I don't see why yours should be so short. Where did you get your wardrobial rig."

I was embarrassed. I had long suspected that I was not well dressed, but I did not suppose that any one had paid enough attention to me to notice whether I was arrayed in the modest habiliments of humble condition or in the flashing attire of the "Great Draft."

When I left Bowling Green several persons accompanied me to the depot. They did not express regret—that is, by outward signs—but I could see that a fat gentleman in the party was much concerned about me. I owed him seventy-five cents. I still owe him. If he can stand it I can. My power of endurance is wonderful.

Several years afterwards I visited Bowling Green. There was no material change in the place. Lively girls played with merry shriek on State street; an Allen county ox-team passed along; a dusky prisoner pressed his face against the bars of the jail; the sprinkling cart horses ran away; lovers strolled in the park; a white haired youth sat on a wagon tongue and munched ginger cake; a married flirt threw a kiss at a fool across the street, and the city council met and adjourned without doing anything. Yes, it was the same place; a good town—noble people.

A More Convenient Season.

From Texas Siftings.

A Dallas, Texas, merchant had dunned a young man of that city, very frequently, but at last losing patience, he said:—

"If you don't pay up within eight days, I'll sue you."

"What! You only give me eight days to pay up? Just think how short the days are at this season. I want eight full days. Suppose you give them to me next summer some time in June?"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

A Good Cake.

A very good white layer cake is made by beating one cup of butter to a cream, stir into it one cup and a half of flour; it will take time to do this, but it can be done; then add one cup sweet milk and one cup of corn starch, in which you have mixed two teaspoonfuls of baking powders; lastly add the whites of eight eggs beaten to a stiff froth and with two teacups of sugar beaten with them; flavor to suit your taste. This cake is especially nice for a fruit layer cake, to be made later in the season, and almost any fresh fruit can be used as a filling.

Deviled Oysters.

Fifty blanched oysters, four ounces butter, one tablespoonful fine cracker dust, one saltspoonful cayenne pepper, saltspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful mustard. Rub the butter and flour to a smooth cream. Put the juice of the oyster into a saucepan, set on a clear fire, stir in the butter and flour, add the other ingredients (with the exception of the oysters) and bring to a boil; then put in the oysters, take off the fire, let stand a minute, pour into a hot tureen and serve.

Hot Cabbage Salad.

Take a firm white head, shred or chop enough to nearly fill a quart dish, put it in the dish, sprinkle the top with a half teaspoonful of black pepper and two or three teaspoonfuls of white sugar; put half a cup of butter in a spider; when it is brown stir into it the following mixture: Half cup of sour cream, three well beaten eggs, half cup of vinegar; let it boil a moment and pour it over the cabbage. Cover and keep in a warm place until wanted.

Queen of Puddings.

One pint of bread-crumbs, one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, the yolks of four eggs well beaten, a piece of butter the size of an egg; flavor with lemon, and bake as you would a custard; beat the whites of the eggs thoroughly with one cup of powdered sugar; spread over the pudding, as soon as baked, a little currant or raspberry jelly, and over this the beaten whites of the eggs; put it in the oven just long enough to brown it lightly.

Italian Cream.

One half box of gelatine, one quart of milk. When dissolved, add the yolks of three eggs with three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Boil until as thick as boiled custard, then remove from the fire and stir in the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth.

FIELD AND FARM.

SHELTER AND FEED OF CATTLE.

Their Comparative Cost and Great Value—The Importance of Constant Care to Stock.

Shelter once erected costs but little, yet it is equal to an annual crop in the saving of feed in winter. This fact has become so apparent of late years that scientists are able to approximate the value of the food in proportion to the warmth of the quarters and the method of management. Professor Morrow, of the Illinois Agricultural College, maintains that little or no profit can be expected from full feeding cattle that are not properly sheltered, and he has tested the matter by numerous experiments. During three successive winters yearlings and two-year old steers were kept with the shelter of straw stacks, with abundant straw and corn fodder, some hay and corn with plenty of water; but he found them to weigh no more on the first of April than they did in November. A number of fat steers were sold in November, which were kept twenty days at the request of the buyer, and during that time the weather became very cold. They ate one hundred bushels of corn besides hay and straw; but the total gain of the whole (eleven) was only forty pounds.

A comparison of such small gains in the winter with the heavy weights of cattle fed in summer when the weather is warm and the conditions are favorable may be easily made. During several seasons yearling steers of different breeds made average gains of 535 pounds and later of 480 pounds in six months. All these weights were from grass alone. With a better system of feeding, calves have been produced weighing from 350 to 400 pounds at six months old; from 600 to 700 pounds at one year old; from 1,000 to 1,100 pounds at two years old, on good pasture and some grain, which shows that as the food was digested it was appropriated to growth and fat without being thrown off as heat.

The value of good shelter is in maintaining the heat of the body. As the heat is produced from the food it is apparent that the warmer the animal is kept during the winter the less food is required to supply its wants. As the winter is an excellent time for fattening the stock, owing to outdoor work being suspended, there is no better assistant for that purpose than good dry quarters. Before the animal can lay on fat the ordinary demands for the heat of the body must be provided, and during very severe and cold seasons the animal cannot even appropriate sufficient food to create the necessary heat to sustain life when exposed without shelter. Every pound of flesh lost must be renewed, and every day that an animal is fed without gaining flesh is so much time lost that can never be regained. Shelter, then, is economical in enabling the animals not only to supply themselves with sufficient heat but to store on fat, and it represents just so much grain or hay. The more complete the building for the purposes intended the better, and the more comfortable the animals the faster they will increase in weight.

One should not wait till the season becomes cold before erecting the shelter, as a good start in the fall will materially assist the animals to enter the winter full of vigor and well prepared to endure the cold, provided they are properly cared for. As the cattle will gain from good shelter, so will the pigs and sheep, which should also be kept warm. Even the poultry will lay in winter if kept warm and comfortable.

Wintering Over Fall Pigs.

The best method of carrying over fall pigs is a timely question with farmers just now, and should be closely looked into. It is not good policy to have fall pigs, but farmers cannot always avoid them. Early spring pigs, that can be fattened for market by Christmas, are the most profitable; but a farmer will occasionally find a lot of small pigs on his hands, and he must make preparations to winter them over. This should be done in the most economical way. Good shelter should be the first thing provided, and something else beside corn fed. To make the cheapest pork the pigs must be crowded from the start. Keeping them growing with the cheapest food is the secret of success. As during the winter a large percentage of the food consumed is taken up in maintaining animal heat, good shelter is one of the most saving elements in wintering over fall pigs. Where pigs have the run of a good pasturage during the summer, or green rye or clover, it requires but little grain to keep them in growing condition during warm weather. But during winter this cannot be had, and as a consequence an extra amount of other food must be provided. As said before, shelter is one of the essentials in economically wintering over pigs. The shelter should be warm and dry, yet so constructed as to admit of good ventilation. As to feed, I have found corn meal, wheat bran, roots or chopped oats far cheaper for carrying over pigs than corn fed alone in the grain.

Spreading Manure.

It is always better to spread manure as it is drawn than to put it in heaps. When put in heaps a large portion of the soluble matter is left in the ground under the heaps, and makes these spots too rich, and of course deprives the rest of the ground of its proper share. When it is spread as drawn there is no waste, the soil is equally benefited, and when the ground is worked over in the spring with the cultivator or harrow the whole is well mixed together. There is also a saving of labor, as one handling is avoided.

Foot Disease in Cattle.

For the foot disease in cattle take one pint of fish or lard oil; add two ounces of vitriol; let it stand until the vitriol and oil are one liquid; then add a half pint of turpentine. Be careful to add only a little of this at a time, or it will explode the bottle. Set in a bucket of cold water when turpentine is added. Apply with a feather, and keep the animal in a dry stable for a few days until the cure is effected. Hold up the foot and apply the mixture between the hoofs and also to the tendons and under the pasterns.

A Livelihood from Ducks.

There are many persons in the far West who keep large flocks of ducks and realize handsome profits from them. As many as one thousand are kept together. They are fed on wheat, and the annual cost of maintaining each is about $1.15. They each lay about twelve dozen eggs per year, which will sell for twenty cents per dozen, leaving a margin of profit of about $1.25 for each duck. A person keeping one thousand ducks may count on a very good living, made in an easy way.

Care of the Soil.

Deep cultivation and a fine condition of the soil are of as much importance as the use of manure and superior varieties of plants.

The cotton king of the world is Mr. Richardson, of Mississippi. His annual crop is greater than that of all Egypt, and his plantations are worth the enormous sum of twelve millions of dollars.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,
A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.
oct 29 tf.

CHARLES HAIGH
HAS REMOVED
to his new and commodious building between
His Old Stand and People's National Bank,
Where he has in store a full line of
Staple Groceries:
BACON, LARD, FLOUR, SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.
Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, WOODEN-WARE, LEATHER, AXLES, RIMS, &C.
Agricultural Implements,
With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.
CHARLES HAIGH.
Oct. 22 tf

Valuable Farming Land
FOR SALE.
ONE TRACT ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF Cape Fear River, about ten miles below Fayetteville, containing 68 acres—about 50 acres cleared. This land is well watered, lies well and is as well adapted to the growth of corn and cotton as can be found anywhere. The corn crop on it this year averaged 40 bushels to the acre.
Also one tract of 138 acres—20 acres cleared and well ditched—on the Wilmington road, 5 miles from Fayetteville. About 80 acres of this tract is most excellent swamp land, susceptible of the highest cultivation.
This land can be bought on very reasonable terms, and time will be given for the payment. For further particulars apply to this office or THEOPHILUS EVANS.
Oct. 29-tf.

LAND SALE.
BY VIRTUE OF AUTHORITY GIVEN IN A certain deed executed by Gaster & Harrington and recorded in Book 2, No. 3, page 425, I shall offer for sale on Monday, November 30th, at the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock, M., the following lands, viz:
The stable lot on Donaldson Street in Fayetteville. The J. H. Benoy house and lot south of Fayetteville. Two small tracts of land in Rockfish Township known as the George Graham land.
☞ Terms of sale, cash.
GEORGE P. McNEILL, Assignee of GASTER & HARRINGTON.
Oct. 28-ts

Administrator's Notice.
HAVING QUALIFIED AS ADMINISTRATOR upon the estate of John Geddy, Sr., I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit the same to me before October 29th, 1886. Parties indebted to said estate are notified that they must settle without delay.
McD. GEDDIE, Adm'r
JOHN GEDDIE, Sr.
Fayetteville, N. C., Oct. 28, 1885. oct 29-6t

Excelsior Printing Co.
CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTH
—FOR—
JOB AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING.
All work executed with neatness and despatch.
Oct. 15. 6m.

COAL! COAL!
25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at
McMILLAN BROS.
Oct. 22 tf

HOOPER STORES
FOR SALE.
ON TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 1885, AT the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock M., I shall offer for sale the "Hooper Stores," located on South-side of Hay Street, midway between Market House and Fayetteville Hotel. This property runs back to and fronts on Franklin Street, and has upon it now, Four Brick Stores of convenient size. This is decidedly the best opportunity offered or likely to be offered those desiring to invest in real estate in this place. For plot and further particulars address or call upon the undersigned.
Terms:—One-fourth Cash; balance at six months, with interest at 8 per cent. Title reserved till purchase money is fully paid.
C. W. BROADFOOT, Executor of Mrs. M. S. Hooper.
September 17, 1885. 136-tf

A. GARRASON,
—DEALER IN—
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
aug 13 131-tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,
—SUCCESSORS TO—
S. J. HINSDALE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
PURE AND GENUINE
MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,
GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES,
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,
Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,
Choice Green and Black Teas,
FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.
Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOK STORE.
MUSIC STORE. TOY STORE.
McNEILL & CO.
Have combined and consolidated, and will now be found at the old Gilchrist stand,
NEXT DOOR TO M. E. DYE'S.
We are receiving a fine assortment of
BOOKS FOR OLD AND YOUNG,
BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS AND HYMN BOOKS.
A PRETTY COLLECTION OF JUVENILE BOOKS THAT WILL DELIGHT THE HEARTS OF THE LITTLE ONES.
Games of Every Kind and Description,
Base Balls, Rubber Balls, Foot Balls.
An Elegant Assortment of Pictures
To arrive in a few days.
Oil Paintings, Engravings, Chromos.
Beautiful specimens of Hand Painting on Brass and China.
Bric-a-Brac in Great Variety.
PLUSH GOODS:—GLOVE, HANDKERCHIEF AND WORK BOXES.
TOILET AND SHAVING SETS.
A Nice Line of Goods in the Fashionable Leopard Skin.
HANDSOME UPRIGHT PIANOS,
$250 to $1,000.
ORGANS, $65, $75, $85, $100, $125, $150, &c.
Small Musical Instruments of every kind and variety.
☞ CALL AND SEE US.
nov 5-tf McNEILL & CO.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.
BROWN & RODDICK,
27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE.
We take pleasure in informing the general public of Fayetteville and surroundings that we are now opening a FULL LINE of
DRY GOODS,
and will take pleasure in showing them to ALL who may favor us with a call.
We call your special attention to our
BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK,
[illegible] WIDE--$1.00 AND $1.25;
COLOR AND WEAR GUARANTEED.
WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THESE BRANDS IN THIS CITY AND IN WILMINGTON.
—OUR STOCK OF—
DRESS GOODS
CANNOT BE SURPASSED, CONSISTING OF
BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERES--All Grades.
COMBINATION SUITS,
IN FLANNEL, HOMESPUN AND CASHMERE—PRONOUNCED BY ALL TO BE THE MOST STYLISH GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.
Hamburg Edging; Oriental, Italian, Swiss and Irish Laces in Great Variety and Cheaper than Ever.
KING'S RUFFLING—STILL IN GREAT DEMAND.
A Splendid Assortment of
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WRAPS AND SHAWLS.
A Few Pairs of those Full Regular Striped HOSE left, at 12½c., Worth 50c.
Our 21c. CORSET Still Leads.
Call and see our stock of
BLANKETS AND BED COMFORTS;
It will pay you to examine them.
LADIES', CHILDREN'S and GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR—in all Grades.
We have not space to enumerate all the BARGAINS we are every week receiving. A personal visit only will cover that ground. You will find it to your interest to look over our stoock before making your purchases.
BROWN & RODDICK,
27 Hay Street, Fayetteville.
☞ Branch Store North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.
October 8, 1885. 139-tf

STOVES. STOVES.
WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.
—ALSO—
CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.
At
July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS. 125-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sale of Valuable Land
BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY, in special proceedings, entitled "J. A. Lilly and others, *ex parte*," we will, on
Monday, the 7th Day of December, 1885,
at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Court House door in Lillington, Harnett county, expose to sale at public auction the following described tracts of land belonging to the estate of the late Henry Lilly:
First tract: Lying on Cape Fear River, adjoining the lands of Cannady and others, containing 379½ acres, more or less, being the land particularly described in a deed made by J. P. Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, to H. Lilly, and recorded in Book O, pages 97 and 98, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county, and being lots Nos. 2 and 3 of the lands of the late John C. Williams sold by said Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, in February, 1875.
Second tract: Adjoining the lands of the heirs of H. H. Vestal, deceased, James Boyles, Arch'd Bradley and others, on the east side of Cape Fear River, containing 451 acres, more or less, and being part of the lands of the late H. M. McLean, sold by E. C. McLean, Executrix, to N. McKay, Jr., and by him conveyed to H. Lilly, dec'd, by deed recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county.
Third tract: Adjoining the last named tract, on the east side of Cape Fear River, and containing 130 acres and known as "the E. C. McLean dower tract," and being the second tract mentioned in a deed by N. McKay, Jr., to H. Lilly, recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county. This last named tract will be sold subject to the dower of Mrs. E. C. McLean.
This sale is made under order of Court for division among the heirs of the late Henry Lilly, and will be subject to confirmation by the Court.
Terms of sale: One-third cash, balance in two equal installments, one at six months and the other at twelve months from day of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by notes with approved security and to bear interest at six per cent. from day of sale.
H. W. LILLY, R. T. GRAY, } Commissioners.
nov 5-4t

A First-Class Baker
DIRECT FROM GERMANY.
THE TRADE AND FAMILIES CAN NOW BE SUPPLIED WITH GOOD BREAD.
MRS. L. BANKS.
nov 5-tf

MILLINERY!
I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE, HAVING SELECTED A
Fine and Beautiful Stock of Goods,
COMPRISING ALL THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES OF
Hats, Bonnets,
FANCY FEATHERS,
BIRDS AND RIBBONS.
—IN FACT—
All the LATEST Novelties in
MILLINERY,
Which I will be happy to show to ALL, feeling assured that they will be pleased, not only with the Goods, but with the PRICES.
☞ *Next door to Mr. Sheetz's Furniture Store, on Green Street.*
Respectfully,
Mrs. JOHN SHAW.
October 8, 1885. 139-tf

Cumberland House.
I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.
Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.
All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.
D. H. BELL. Proprietor.
October 1, 1885. 138-6m

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
Keep everything usually found in a
First-Class Grocery.
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
April 26, 1883. 121f

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. 2-tf

MERCHANT MILLS.
The Old Reliable Again to the Front!
IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.
Flouring Mill in first class order.
Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.
Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.
THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE
—AND—
MUSIC HOUSE!
The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.
If you wish a
Sewing Machine,
of any kind, call on us.
If you wish a
Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,
call on us.
Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Groceries, Groceries.
IF YOU WISH TO BUY YOUR
Groceries and Provisions
Cheap, either at wholesale or retail, call and see
G. & R. INGRAM,
opposite the Postoffice.
Sept. 17, 1885. 136 3m

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.
Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

Notice! Notice! Notice!
—TO—
Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:
A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST
TOOLS
—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—
HARDWARE STORE
—OF—
WALTER WATSON,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
EDGE TOOLS,
GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
July 30. 129-tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,
Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,
Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.
ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glose and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.
☞ Hearse furnished in town or country
We are also prepared to furnish
TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,
in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

Tin Roofing,
ROOF REPAIRING AND PAINTING. TIN and Sheet Iron Ware made to order; Stove Pipes, Elbows, &c. Stoves repaired.
☞ Jobbing generally.
A. E. BRAMBLE,
No. 12 North-East Market Square.
September 10, 1885. 135-3m

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.
The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and as palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.
Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhea, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.
September 3, 1885. 134-1y

HOLLAND HOUSE,
SHOE HEEL, N. C.,
COMFORTABLE ROOMS, NEW FURNITURE, CONVENIENT TO BOTH DEPOTS.
Table supplied with the best the market affords No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Give us a trial.
C. A. HOLLAND.
October 1, 1885. 138-3m

A. MOORE,
Market Square and Green St.,
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A BARGAIN.
PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.